



VOL.31 NO.5

23 APR - 7 MAY



AMAZING SCENES

in

MONARO MALL!

GASPO! HORRASHOK!

This Issue

16 WAYS TO KILL
YOURSELF IN A
Supermarket

(SEE PAGE 7.!) !



EDITORIAL



At Our Desk.

I am writing this with a hole in my head. It was put there by a steel wool soap pad during an editorial excess in the supermarket the other day, so you must excuse any bits of brain on the paper. Well now some words about the Students' Association, which isn't anywhere near as exciting as supermarkets but anyway. The S.A. meeting of the 18/4/79 was perhaps exceptional in that it attained a quorum and managed to retain it all night. This was not totally due to the tireless efforts of the Libery Society (as some would have you believe). Liberals in fact made up a very small minority of the meeting's attendance. The fact is significant in that the Liberal Society were granted \$661 to finance their trip to a conference in Perth. \$661 is nearly a fifth of the entire Clubs and Societies budget and yet not a murmur of dissent was recorded. Despite this the Liberals still persist in dismissing the meeting's events as the "whimsical politician playing of campus radicals". Many concerned students came to this meeting to register their views and ratify the A.U.S. constituent motions. These motions were designed to express students' opposition to the indisputable oppression of women and blacks all over the world. None of them involved direct financial outlay of S.A. funds. How much longer must we tolerate the political backstabbing and hypocrisy of the Liberal Society.

This year's meetings record has not been good, not once have we managed any more than 100 persons (Liberals included). It would be tiresome to attribute this entirely to student apathy. This last meeting and the 25% turnout at the elections last year show this to be untrue. It may be that is unreasonable to expect even interested students to turn up at a meeting once a fortnight. Much of the S.A.'s business is (to be blunt about it) bloody boring. If you are a part timer or a parent (as many A.N.U. students are) then it is certainly unreasonable for you to be burdened with the fortnightly bureaucratic headaches that an S.A. meeting presents. One solution to this problem is to return to an S.R.C. format.

An S.R.C. would eliminate the fortnightly meetings. The mundane administrative business of the meetings would be carried out directly by the officers of the Association. Accountability would still be present in that a meeting could be called by any member when there was something of genuine importance to be discussed. It is certainly something worth thinking about.

Please don't forget the name change competition (see snippet on p. 6). We will be on the lookout for names. Well that's all for now, keep reading, the rest of the paper is not nearly as bad as this.

As an afterthought. Where is Idi Amin? Does anybody know. It is an

interesting reflection on the changes in international relations to notice some of the circumstances of his departure. He has apparently flown away in his private executive jet - a gift from the government of Israel. Remember Entebbe Airport? It does seem strange. Also, the Libyan troops sent to save his regime appear to have been using Israeli weapons. Even stranger. He even managed to refuel his jet in Nairobi - according to one correspondent - without being noticed. Hmmm.

On a lighter note, our beloved and still warty Warden seems to have got himself the cushy job of reporting with his inimitable wit on the current British elections. A pity. He will miss our response to his response to our response to his original poison-penning. We wish him all the best as the English winter gales whip his tattered cloth cap around the foyer of Labor Party headquarters, London's Transport House. "The noo, Ian, the noo, noo."

Editors:

Charles Livingstone

Beth Pattinson

Tony Lambert

Published by Steve Bartos

for

ANU Students' Association

Printed by Queanbeyan Age

Letters

WORONI WILL PUBLISH ANY LETTERS THAT ANYONE WRITES AS LONG AS THEY CONTAIN MONEY. OTHERS WILL BE CONSIDERED ON THEIR MERITS. LETTERS CAN BE LEFT IN THE S.A. OFFICE, OR POSTED TO WORONI, C/- ANUSA, P.O. BOX 4, CANBERRA, ACT, 2600.

The editors,

Why do you have to be so offensive all the time? The cover of the last issue was absolutely disgusting and it is confusing (to say the least) to think that supposedly intelligent beings have to spend their time and OUR money on such a ridiculously biased newspaper.

I think it would be in the best interests of all to curb your offensiveness to your own private groups who may enjoy such trash.

Please keep in mind that many people find religion a very fulfilling and rewarding thing and these people become very offended when they see their beliefs scorned in such an ugly manner.

Yours faithfully
Disappointed.

The editors,

At the S.A. meeting on Wednesday 18th a number of extraordinary motions came before the Students' Association for ratification. Thus it was decided that the following propositions represent the views of students at the Australian National University.

- "capitalism and patriarchy are responsible for "the dichotomy between women and whores", which perpetuates "the bourgeois nuclear family";

- the penis-vagina orientation must be rejected and fought against;

- abortion should be obtainable freely and on demand;

- "armed struggle" must be waged against the black majority government of Zimbabwe.

Many of us might choose to dismiss such stuff as the whimsical politician-playing of campus radicals; what must be remembered however is that real money, and lots of it, coming from student pockets goes into such projects.

The President of the Students' Association, Mr Bartos, has criticised the

A.N.U. Liberal Society for withdrawing its members from S.A. meetings so as to sabotage quorums. On behalf of that Society I wish to give notice that for so long as the S.A. is dependent on Liberals for quorums they must take us as they find us. The practice of defeating quorums is surely no more reprehensible than dragging in drunken patrons of the Union Bar to bolster up the numbers. The only difference between the two practices is that Liberals take a REAL interest in the affairs of the S.A. which is more than can be said for besotted riff-raff from the bar. The Liberal Society finds it unacceptable that thousands of Student dollars are controlled customarily by some 1% of the student population.

Gary Humphries
Vice-President,
A.N.U. Liberal Society.

GET FUCKED - eds

Dear Editors,

As Prime Minister of this university I abhor the recent support shown for Michael Barrett on this campus. Michael is a blatant subversive with a history of affiliations to such causes as student liberty and human rights. Michael is wanted in Chile for anti-military actions by the Pinochet regime and Bjelke-Petersen thinks he is a abo.

That fellow, um - you know - my Attorney General, thinks that a pro-Barrett organisation may have sprung up on this campus, dedicated to a variety of left-wing and disruptive causes. If this does not cease, I'll close the fucking university and put youse all in the army.

Your ever-smiling and benevolent Prime Minister,
Malcolm Frazer.

P.S. Me and my analyst think that Michael Barrett wants to assassinate me.

Lunchtime can be a desolate affair; the bustle of a foodline, the jostle for an empty table, the furtive glances for recognition, the sometimes refreshing, more often lonely sensation of isolation.

You may want to be with others - to talk, listen, converse, laugh or even sit along in company - but away from the noise and crowd of the refectory.

If you find yourself alone next Monday between 12 and 2pm, and if you would like to meet to talk, to listen, to be profound or silly, come to the Group Room. It's on the 1st floor of the Health and Counselling Centre, near the squash courts. Bring your lunch, there will be tea and coffee supplied. There will be at least one insecure, hesitantly smiling face, perhaps more if you decide to come.

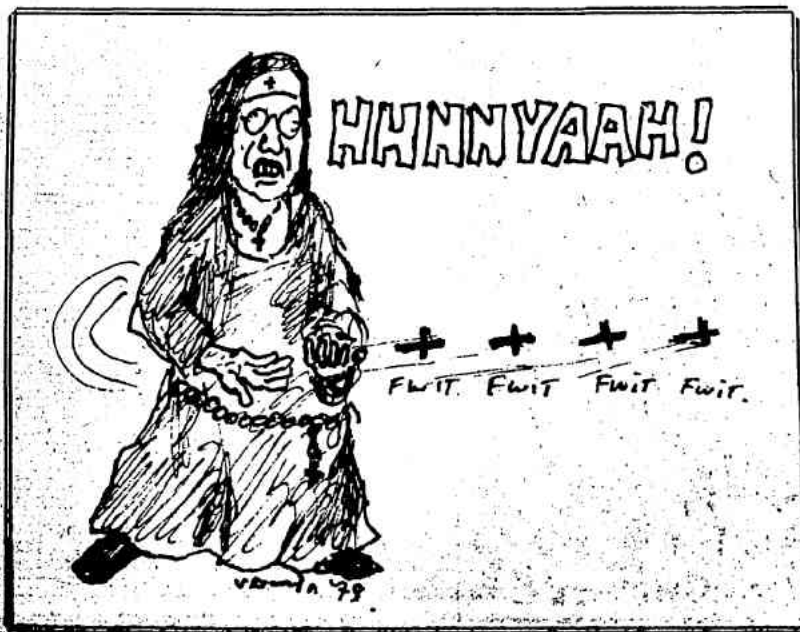
Please note, this will probably begin on Monday 23rd April.

Dear Editors,

I was more than a little bit disappointed about the fact that there was almost no mention of me at all in the last issue of your magazine. Really, I found this all rather upsetting. I mean, after all, I'm not called the "People's Pope" for nothing, now am I. Please try to make more of an effort in future.

Yours,
My Holiness the Pope.

P.S. Are you interested in my new play, "Twenty Bambinos in a Bascinet"?



This Woroni (The Students' Choice)

was monstered by
Chris Keats
Tim Harris
Dave Walker

Photos by Chris Wallace.



Handwritten text in a speech bubble, mostly illegible due to blurriness and cursive script.



This is a copy of the letter sent by P.A.M.S. to the Minister for Transport, Mr Nixon, regarding a news item published in *National Student*, No.2, 1979, about Mature-age students . . . Go PAMS !!!

Dear Mr Nixon,
The Part Time and Mature Students Association of the Australian National University held its Annual General Meeting at 5pm on Friday 6 April 1979. At the close of formal business, informal discussions took place at a social gathering planned in association with the Annual General Meeting.

Much intense discussion was focussed on a news item published in 'National Students' No. 2 March 22 1979, page 3, and head-lined "Mature-age students not genuine" - Minister'. (A copy of this item is enclosed).

As our organisation represents approximately forty-five percent of the undergraduate population of the Australian National University, we would be most grateful for your comments on the statement attributed to you in this article, i.e. "most genuine students would have finished their courses before they were 26".

We intend discussing the implications contained in the article at our next general meeting which will be held on 27 April 1979. We would therefore be extremely grateful if we could have your comments in time for that meeting.

Over the Easter weekend, the large country town of Bathurst in N.S.W. is taken over by motorcyclists, who assemble there in their Tens of thousands to watch the Annual Motorcycle Races at Mt Panorama, just outside the town. Unfortunately, the authorities view this assemblage with horror, and see it as an affront to the social order, a challenge to lawful authority, and so forth. The practical result of this is that hordes of Police also descend on the town, in an attempt to contain the outrage. Some of these Police, however, tend to get carried away. So much so that it appears that it is now an offence to sit any other way than straight up and down on a council seat. An ANU student was arrested on Easter Saturday morning in the main street of Bathurst at 9.45 am for putting his left foot on such a seat. He was charged with 'Offensive Behaviour' and released on \$50 cash bail, after being threatened and intimidated while within the confines of the Police Station. The arresting officer made it quite clear to the student that the Police could get away with anything, and did. The Police officers involved were in plain clothes and disguised themselves by riding around in a blue NSW Police Ford F100 (a 'paddywagon'). All this would be almost humorous were it not for the fact that it costs the taxpayer a lot of money, and will probably cost the student much more than he can possibly afford.

The Office of Women's Affairs now has a shop-front information service. It is on the ground floor of the CML Building in Darwin Place, Civic. It is open Monday to Friday from 8.30am to 5pm.

The Shopfront Information Service is designed to:

- * obtain women's views on government policies and programmes.
- * help women obtain information.
- * put women in touch with government and community organisations.
- * supply reference material and exchange information on resources available to women.

The Part-time and Mature-age Studies Unit Newsletter tells its readers about the new bar in the Union - "pleasant decor, quiet music, it is ideal for anyone who wants to escape from noise and bustle. One thing that stood out was its cleanliness".

So many people that have been spoken to feel that this bar was totally unnecessary. (By the way, we don't just talk to full-time undergraduates). Some people even feel that it was an attempt by the Union to get money out of public service type people who don't mind spending extra money. If this is the case, what is the Union trying to do - become a big sophisticated, money grabbing, capitalistic organisation?

This new bar has taken up valuable meetings room space, especially in the light that Wimmin on Campus are endeavouring now, to obtain a room in which wimmin can meet.

The Union is supposed to cater for all students. Part-timers and Mature-age students are quite welcome to use all the facilities in the union. Just because they choose not to come to S.A. and other meetings or to use the Bar, why should the Union cut off half the meetings room just to cater for them? After all, wimmin would make up roughly 50% of all students and poor type students would be in the majority around here.

I maintain that the new bar is catering solely for these students (as well as staff) because not many other students have the money or the inclination to pay for pine panelling and soft music when they have the perfectly O.K. Union Bar.

People also resent the Union's lack of communication with the student body over all. After all, the Union is here for the students and it shouldn't be playing capitalist pig type games. So there.

REGAL POSING

AUSTRALIAN SENATE
Canberra, ACT.

5 April 1979

Dear constituent,

I have recently been informed by the Minister for Administrative Services that two new photographs of the Queen are available for official distribution. Prints of the new photographs can be provided free for display in a proper and dignified manner.

For your information, one of the photographs shows the Queen standing while the other shows Her Majesty seated. In both photographs, which were taken at Buckingham Palace, the Queen is wearing the Insignia of the Sovereign of the Order of Australia.

Should you wish to have one or more prints of these photographs, I will be happy to arrange to have them forwarded to you.

Yours sincerely,
(Sgd.) John W. Knight
Senator for the
Australian Capital Territory.

X-WORD SOLUTION



The world is dying. Overpopulation, diminishing resources and pollution are overtaking us at an alarming rate. Our only chance is to find another planet, another intelligent life form which may offer us another chance, a new beginning. The newly formed Intergalactic Space Party is your only chance. It is now theoretically possible to invent an atomic drive motor that will be capable of such a journey within a reasonable time span. For the people going, the journey to the closest star would take about four years, there and back. Of course people on earth will be waiting considerably longer, about 24 years actually. None the less with the ISP in power all across the world, resources could be harnessed towards building a whole fleet of spacecraft. A reign of unheard of political stability would have to last for at least 25 years! For further information contact Gunther Thurgood c/o the planet Zibbon.

Apparently the Queensland Government is going to take control of the budgets of Queensland campuses, in order to 'help' the Student Bodies sort out their financial troubles. This is obviously a gesture of great charity, as the 'advice' will take the form of 'recommendations' such as a prohibition on the use of student funds as bail. In Queensland, as you know, bail is a rather common fact of life for those who resist such things as the right to march laws. Can't you just hear the Cabinet saying; 'Let's help them. . . it'll keep them off the streets.'

The Activities Officer of the Union, Bob Downing has resigned from his position. He will be leaving at the end of first term. Bob has been Activities Officer for nearly two years, and has done quite a bit for the students in the entertainment area.

TUTORING

available to people studying Russian.

Please contact : Basil Yakimov
Unit 7 Carvill Court
Chinner Crescent,
Melba, A.C.T. 2615.

Qualifications: Master of Arts (Russian)
Monash University
Native speaker of Russian.

Monday to Friday 6.00pm - 10pm.

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GRADUATE, 21, female, seeks full time traineeship in computer programming. Majored in Mathematics at Macquarie University, computing languages studied, Fortran, Cobol, APL, Univac Assembler. Phone 632 5067.

GRADUATE Librarian, male, 30, married with family. 5 1/2 years library experience. Requires full-time employment. Weary of lack of opportunity in library profession. I am seeking permanent position in related field such as publishing, research or education. Reliable and hardworking. Phone 546 2885.

GRADUATE, female, 26, B.Sc. (Biochemistry), 4 years experience medical research, radio-immunoassays, also typing and shorthand 60 x 110, 8 months experience as chemist/secretary in cleaning supplies industry. Seeking career combining scientific and secretarial skills. Conscientious and hard working. Phone 747 5434.



JOBS?

GRADUATE, B.Sc. female, 21, majored in biochemistry and microbiology, seeks job preferably in laboratory. References available, conscientious, reliable and willing to work hard. Phone 788 8182.

GRADUATE, 25, with B.A. and Diploma in Librarianship is seeking work in a library, bookshop office or as a research assistant. Experience in urban studies, majors in sociology and geography. Computer experience, also clerical and is willing to learn. Would consider any offers. Phone 428 5289 or 427 0881.

UNEMPLOYED WORKERS UNION

The Unemployed Workers Union, (U.W.U.) will be contesting the forthcoming ACT House of Assembly elections on June 2.

It is envisaged that we will be standing multiple candidates in each electorate to enable other concerned groups to participate. U.W.U. candidates will be making themselves available in May for public meetings at senior schools, community groups, and at work sites up until the election.

We believe that unemployment is Canberra's number one problem. It promises to increasingly affect more and more people over the life of the next Assembly. As unemployment is officially running at 10% of Canberra's work force, it seems only just that they be represented in government.

However, we do recognize that the extent of the unemployment problem spreads further than the official figures imply for the current recession has exacerbated the categories of hidden unemployment such as: part-time workers, sickness beneficiaries, and women who now stay at home.

To ensure the validity of the election, the U.W.U. urges all eligible people to put their names on the electoral roll by May 4th.

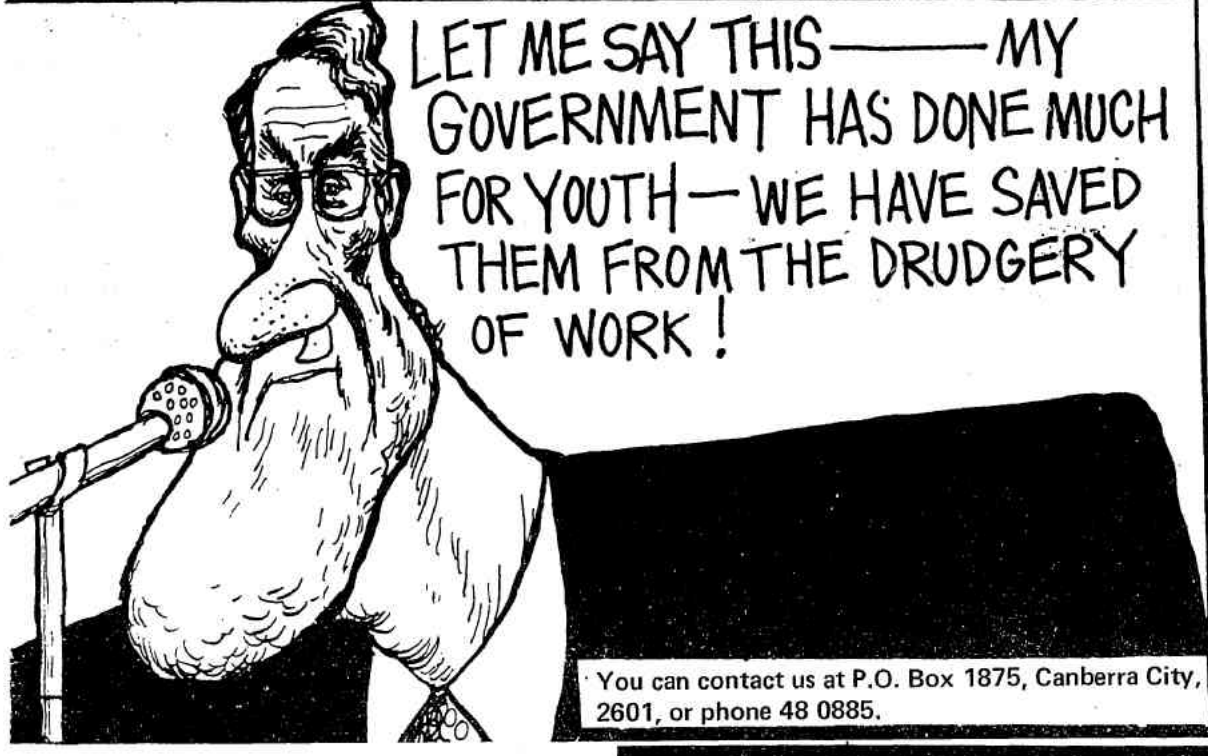
The U.W.U. intends to campaign on issues surrounding the following:

- * the loss of jobs due to technology
- * the lack of government concern and of spending for the unemployed,
- * the fact that the unemployed benefit is below the poverty line,
- * the fact that women are more easily excluded from their jobs because they are women.

The U.W.U. holds regular campaign meetings for anyone interested in becoming involved. They are held on the 5th floor, above the CES office, 39 Ainslie Ave., Civic, every Wednesday at 12.30 pm.

The U.W.U. is calling on all community groups in Canberra for active support and involvement. We would appreciate and will acknowledge donations of: funds, equipment and resources, and resolutions of support.

GRADUATE UNEMPLOYMENT					
1974	1975	1976	1977	1985	
1.5%	3.6%	4.3%	4.4%	???	



You can contact us at P.O. Box 1875, Canberra City, 2601, or phone 48 0885.

Graduates are now registering for the dole, taking up jobs as clerks and taxi drivers, or returning to complete second degrees. In 1977 according to an article in The Age, 40% of first degree graduates returned to university.

The jobs are not there, The Age said, because the economy has not expanded. But this is only part of the truth. The real cause of unemployment in this area is the government's cutbacks. It was supposed by restricting expenditure in the public sector, the private sector would expand and the economy would recover. A fond hope this. One based on old world ideas that simply don't take cognizance of the technological revolution that is, bit by bit and from the bottom up, replacing jobs with machines. As this new reality took hold tertiary planning became intoxicated with its own pretended importance. An expansion of tertiary education was ordained and millions of dollars was spent for new universities and colleges, at a rate of about \$20,000 per student. But it now looks like this social investment has been wasted.

This waste and damage to society occurs because the government only looks after investment, profitability, and the welfare of big companies. The government does not attach equal importance to aborigines, education, welfare, or most graduates. There is still, however a demand for those graduates who will be working for big business — computer scientists, metallurgists, accounting, commerce, and engineering graduates. These are all the government really needs from tertiary institutions. People to introduce the technology, people to work in mining, people to control the money and profits. Everything else is cut back. School children suffer from large class sizes, school leavers face unemployment, married women face isolation, apprentices find their skills unwanted, workers become redundant, and graduates find themselves irrelevant.

You are eligible to vote in the forthcoming elections if you have lived in Australia for six months, in the A.C.T. for one month, and you are eighteen or older. You can enrol at any post office but you must do this by May 4.

A lot of people feel alienated from the present electoral system. The U.W.U. does not endorse this system. Indeed, we feel that it works against the interests of the majority of people.

So, why bother enrolling? By enrolling and voting for unemployed candidates in this election you will be helping to force Canberra to face up to unemployment. If we get someone elected, then the most disadvantaged section of the community, the unemployed, will have a voice in local policy.

Proportionally, the unemployed and students are under represented on the electoral roll and on bodies like the House of Assembly. To even this up we ask you to support us by giving funds and energy.

For people not experienced in electoral games it is going to be harder than for established political groups to run a campaign and get someone elected. We feel we will not have equal opportunities in the media, etc, and so we need commitments from large numbers of people — for example to distribute leaflets and to staff polling booths on June 2.

The U.W.U. is looking for support from the student body at A.N.U. If you can do so, feel free to assist in the campaign or attend U.W.U. meetings.



TEACHER UNEMPLOYMENT — 1985
 There will be an oversupply of 74,000 teachers — at present pupil-to-teacher ratio. This figure could at best be reduced to 49,000.
 Australian Education Council Report, (1978).



responsibility for this page is taken by Unemployed Workers' Union.

CHAPS

CHILDREN'S HOLIDAY ACTIVITY PROGRAMME BY STUDENTS

The object of this article is to acquaint students, staff, and anyone else interested in child-care, with the existence, past history, present plans, and general aims of CHAPS. In the summer of 1975-76 when Supply was being withheld to the Prime Minister, there were no public service jobs for students (nor for anyone else). On the initiative of the then Student Employment Officer, Maureen Newman, several students banded together under the title SCHAP (Students' Children's Holiday Activity Programme) for the purpose of student employment and providing an alternative children's holiday programme to the YMCA. The three-week scheme was a disaster, and showed those concerned how *not* to run a child-care scheme. Let's forget that year. In the summer of 1976-77, a new CHAPS, as it was now called, ran a six-week programme, run by George Lombard and Helen Smith, with Nigel Wilkinson, and Clive Mckillop among the assistants—another disaster — let's forget that scheme too. At that time, CHAPS was almost the only alternative to the YMCA (and we all know what we think of the "Y"). Apparently the Narrabundah kids did not mix too well with the others. Activities, on the other hand, did include imaginative ones like caving, and canoeing, and craft-work was quite successful. Cooperation with 'Parents Without Partners' (PWP) dates to this early scheme. Short schemes during the May and August holidays, began operating in 1977, with Debbie Johns running the May scheme and Nigel Wilkinson the August scheme. Excursions such as ten-pin bowling and roller-skating, now a regular feature of CHAPS, were introduced during the August scheme under the influence of Mark Angus.

In the Summer of '77-78, CHAPS expanded, running two venues, one at Kingsley Street Hall, the other in Hopegood Circuit, Garran (the Assistant Vice Chancellor, Colin Plowman, had suggested this move), with Nigel and Clive Mckillop running the programme. The Garran venue was not as successful as had been hoped, and was not continued after this scheme (the same house is now used by the Lollipop Centre as an after-school and holiday programme venue) Government funds, at this stage, were becoming harder to get under Mr Fraser's "austerity measures".

The 1978 May scheme was very successful, with numbers up and supervisors, all new to CHAPS except Nigel, working well together. Nigel was coordinator. The August scheme, with Nigel coordinator once again, was less successful, with supervisors generally "high", but numbers down and imagination lacking. Weather and study-pressure make the August schemes very difficult to run.

The 1978-79 summer scheme was coordinated by Clive with Chris Reed as secretary. The scheme was successful despite adverse circumstances. Chris made great steps forward in the administrative field with her covered exercise-books, leaving us in doubt as to whether CHAPS was still, as formerly, "organised mayhem". The scheme did seem to establish the popularity of CHAPS with both the kids and parents. We can safely say that CHAPS is now an accepted part of Canberra's community projects.

The next programme is, of course, the 1979 May scheme, which will run from the 7th — 18 May. Our aim is to increase our internal organisation (CHAPS is now an official society, affiliated to the Students Association) while maintain-

ing the freedom of choice and movement we feel is an essential characteristic of CHAPS schemes. Many child-care centres fall into the trap of administrative excellence at the expense of the children's fun, and contact between supervisors and children. We play with our kids, we join in as one of them. It has been, and continues to be our aim, to avoid becoming authority figures. Kids get enough of that at school. Their holidays should really be *holidays*, not a continuation of the school environment. We try to join them as their equals. Obviously, there are many occasions when we must show authority, and earn their respect and (unfortunately) obedience, particularly where danger to themselves or other children is concerned. Parents may rest assured that all supervisors show care and attention to the safety and well-being of *all* children, particularly the smaller ones (some of our kids are as young as 4 years old). In general, CHAPS is a more "robust" atmosphere than some others, but younger and smaller children are well catered for and looked after. CHAPS is *not* a place where kids can do anything they want to, but a place where we attempt to minimize unnecessary restrictions on their freedom and enjoyment. We also aim to discourage segregation of activities into boys and girls— games/activities, and role-playing, commonly forced on males and females by tradition. This does not mean we force boys to play with dolls etc.: we simply encourage all children to join in any activities regardless of their gender.

Each day is divided as follows:
8.30-10.00am: free play, squash
10.00-4.00pm: organised activities
4.00-5.30pm: free play.

The period 10am-4pm is divided into four periods of 1½ hours, each timeslot consisting of a choice of four different activities, plus 1 hour for lunch.

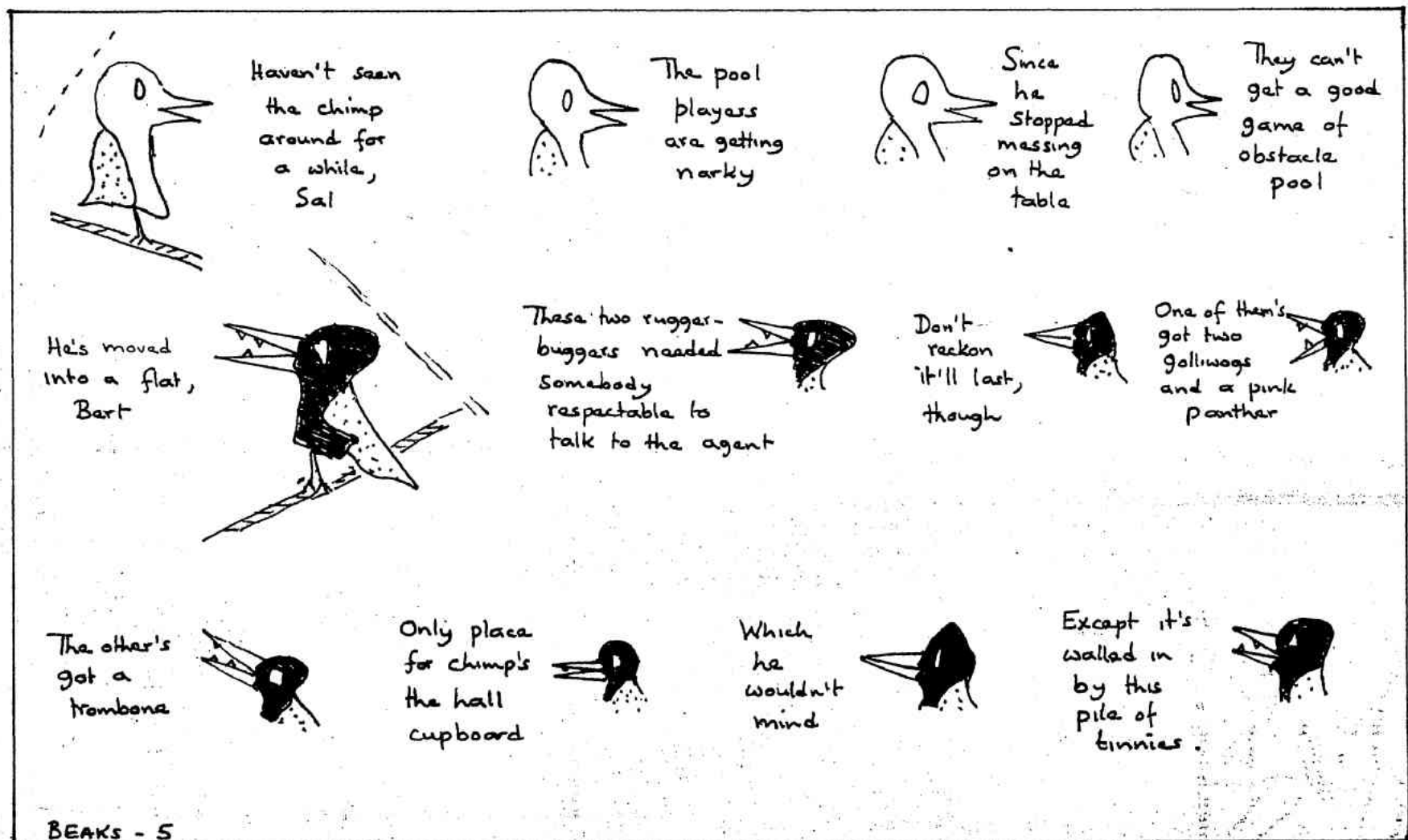
Activities include sport of all kinds (e.g. cricket, softball, squash, netball, volleyball), crafts of all kinds (e.g. weaving, stickcraft, candle-making, gods'-eyes, plaster moulds, painting, drawing, collage etc.) story reading and composing, a newspaper of (very) modest dimensions, (called the Oink Review) and many excursions (e.g. Ten-pin bowling, putt-putt, visits to parks and the Botanic Gardens, roller-skating, swimming in summer).

We stress that parents *do not need to book* their child/children into CHAPS — bring them along any day of the holidays for as many days as you want. We realise the difficulties imposed on parents by the necessity to book children into a scheme ahead of time.

The fees are among the cheapest in the A.C.T.: \$4.00 per day for one child

\$17.40 per week " " "
\$7.00 per day for a family (two or more)
\$30.00 per week for a family (two or more).

with generous concessions to full-time students, single-parents, unemployed, and others in financial need. We run from 8.30am — 5.30pm each weekday of the school-holiday period (May 7 — 18). The venue, as usual, is Kingsley Street Hall Kingsley St. A.N.U. Our office is Room 13, "E" Block, Childers Street, Hall, A.N.U. (across the road from Kingsley Street Hall). Phone: (49)2007 during business hours, and after hours 47 4460, as for Elizabeth. *Do Not Ring Nigel* at the Cottage: he is no longer there. Paul Monaghan
CHAPS Society.



Picture of Nicaragua

Haroldo Horta is a 22-year old Chilean national now residing in Austria, where he has been working as a press photographer for the magazine Profil.

He was arrested in Nicaragua on 18 or 19 January 1979 when National Guard attacked a unit of the Frente Sandinista (a group in opposition to the government of President Anastasio Somoza). Sources in Austria have indicated that he was in the area to take pictures, as a photo-journalist, for the Austrian magazine 'Profil'. (However, the Nicaraguan authorities have claimed publicly that he was a Sandinista.

According to reports, Sr Horta was wounded in the skirmish at the time of his arrest but has received *no medical attention* for the wound (which has variously been reported in the thigh or foot). His present whereabouts are unknown.

We understand that Austrian Chancellor Bruno Kreisky, as well as the Austrian Foreign Ministry, intervened on his behalf, and it was hoped that he would be deported. However, the Nicaraguan authorities submitted



the case to trial and Sr Horta was found guilty, *although his precise legal situation, and the sentence imposed, are not known.* One source in Austria fears that he *may face capital punishment.*

We live in a world where essential human rights are being violated. We are in a situation where atrocious miscarriages of justice are born of political and military tyranny.

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL is one means of combating torture and cruelty overseas. The University group receives newsheets of cases overseas where urgent action is required. Letters written by Amnesty members to polit-

icians in relevant positions of power reflect the influence of public opinion. There is a long host of Amnesty International successes.

Every letter written contributes to securing some person's freedom. Every life saved encourages other prisoners-of-conscience to have hope for their imminent release.

If you are interested in acting to prevent these continuous incursions on the dignity of human existence join AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL!

Details of whom to contact can be found out from the Students' Association Office.

If you couldn't free Sid Vicious, why not try to free Haroldo Horta?

Open to Debate

I.V. DEBATING is to be held at Melbourne University during the week May 5 - 12. There are two sections: the Undergraduate and the Open in which a University's team is made up of non-undergraduate members of the University.

If you are interested in being in the undergraduate I.V. team please give your names to either of the people listed below by Thursday 19th April. We will be sending one team to Melbourne and if the rules permit us, a second team. If interest is strong these teams will be picked at a "try-out" on Saturday 21st April.

If anyone is interested in being in an Open team (i.e. any members of the University who is not an undergraduate) please contact the people

listed below.

Sadly our finances are low and people going to Melbourne for I.V. debating should expect to pay some or even all of the cost. Sorry!

A.C.T. UNION DEBATING. We have entered two teams in the B-grade competition. Anyone interested in debating in this competition please contact the names below. We are sure to find room for you.

PARLIAMENTARY STYLE DEBATING. We are hoping to have a number of Parliamentary style debates this year. Tony De Lyall would be interested in hearing from anyone who would like to be in such debates. In particular he would be interested to hear from anyone who has been involved in this style of debate at other universities. Suitable topics would also be welcomed.

INTER UNIVERSITY COMPETITION. We are going to organise an inter-university debating competition to take place during second term. It is hoped the halls of residence and other interested bodies will enter teams. We are also looking for someone to co-ordinate this competition, any takers?

NEXT MEETING will be held on WEDNESDAY 11th APRIL at 1pm in the Union Meeting Room. Everyone is welcome.

Tony De Lyall
C/- Philosophy Dept.
S.G.S.
Peter McColl
54 1526.

Scrap woroni

As we said before we feel that the name WORONI is pretty meaningless and dumb. The competition for a new name has started. There is a box just inside the door of the Students' Association Office in which you can place your entries. Please put your name and address on the entry. There will be a twenty dollar prize for the winner.

When we've got enough entries, say 80 to 100, we'll select the best 10 or 20 and publish them in Woroni, then we'll organise a way in which the student body can vote for the name they like best.

JOIN THE

Anu film group

	Semester	Year	2-weeks
Students	\$8	\$15	\$2.00
Non-students	\$9	\$18	\$2.00

— JOIN AT THE DOOR BEFORE ANY SCREENING.

MAY DAY MARCH
1st MAY

4.30 RALLY outside CIVIC C.E.S. Ainslie Ave.

March to PARLIAMENT HOUSE.

2 Speakers
Street Theatre
Music
Soup Kitchen

Theme Issue — UNEMPLOYMENT.

the ARTS CENTRE
AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL UNIVERSITY

announce: A WEEK OF FESTIVITIES TO CELEBRATE ITS OFFICIAL OPENING
16-22 April

<p>Monday 16th</p> <p>12.15 Music recital by John Collis & Keith Radford</p> <p>12.40 Lunchtime Theatre *</p> <p>8.00 Waiting for Godot A.T.W. Production</p> <p>Tuesday 17th</p> <p>12.30 Canberra International Dance assoc. display</p> <p>12.40 Lunchtime Theatre *</p> <p>1.00 Capella Corelli recital</p> <p>5.30 Jazz</p> <p>8.00 Waiting for Godot A.T.W. Production</p> <p>Wednesday 18th</p> <p>12.00 R.M.C. Duntroon Band</p> <p>12.20 Lunchtime Theatre *</p> <p>1.00 Don Burrows & George Golla concert</p> <p>5.30 Don Burrows & George Golla concert</p> <p>8.00 Latin American music & dance night</p> <p>10.30 Poetry & Jazz (Fortune Theatre)</p> <p>Thursday 19th</p> <p>12.40 Lunchtime Theatre *</p> <p>1.00 SCUNA choral recital (From 12.00 Raku Pottery Firing, we provide the pots at \$2 each, you fire them)</p> <p>8.00 Music recital and official opening with Larry Sisk, Donald Holler, Lois Bogg and Margaret Sim.</p> <p>10.30 Poetry & Jazz (Fortune Theatre)</p>	<p>Friday 20th</p> <p>12.00 Music recital with Speculum Musicae</p> <p>12.40 Lunchtime Theatre *</p> <p>1.00 University Consort, choral recital</p> <p>5.30 SCUNA choral recital</p> <p>8.00 Kinetic Energy Dance Co. & Canberra Dance Ensemble</p> <p>10.30 Poetry & Jazz (Fortune Theatre)</p> <p>Saturday 21st</p> <p>9.00 Dance Workshop with Macedonian Dance Group</p> <p>2.00 Raku pottery firing (pick a pot and fire it)</p> <p>8.00 Renaissance Players in concert</p> <p>Sunday 22nd</p> <p>10.00 Macedonian dancers workshop</p> <p>Renaissance Players workshop</p> <p>Kinetic Energy Co. workshop</p> <p>8.00 International Folk Dance and music night</p> <p>Featuring: Franklyn B. Paverty, Sue Boston's Irish dancers, the International folk dance troupe and Macedonian dancers and musicians.</p>
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* Lunchtime Theatre Production is The Last Ditch Theatre Co. in Peter Shaffer's The Private Ear, which plays daily from Monday to Friday and runs for approx. 50 mins.

DAILY ACTIVITIES FROM MONDAY 16TH.

Workshops run by the Kinetic Energy Dance Co. who will be in residence at the Arts Centre — An exhibition of paintings by Beverly Batt and Heather Ellyard — An exhibition of photographs and video of 1979 Canberra Summer School of the Arts.

49 3726 or 49 4787

all welcome



This is a dazed conversation between two people in the refectory or bar, some time this week. It *could* be you. Or worse, it *could* be us! Yes! A funny thing happened to us on the way to the supermarket. A perfectly sensible outrageous day turned into a Black Friday for International Politics. 16 Woroni — 16 ways to kill yourself in the supermarket. It was obvious. Now read on.

Have you seen the new Woroni?

— What is it this week, don't tell me, Destruction & Ridicule.

No, actually. It's 16 ways to kill yourself in the supermarket.

— What! They're having a go at supermarkets, then. No, actually. They seem to be saying how great it is to have a hole scrubbed in your head with a soap-pad.

— What! That's a bit dumb. That's like that 'Perfectly Sensible' bullshit.

I think they ought to be a bit more straight, you know?

— You mean all this drugs and Black Magic stuff? No. I mean all this smart arse stuff. You know, this 'hullo shitface', and publishing letters that contain money, and stuff about going to Bathurst. It makes you wonder if they're getting at you, or something. Some people reckon they're a bunch of shits.

— They think because they're political they're better than you are.

I don't think they're very political at all.

— What about all this ideological stuff. This church and state crap, and all this nuclear energy crap. And all this marijuana stuff. They think they're the only ones who smoke dope and so they have to make a big thing about it.

Look at this Supermarket thing. If they were political, they wouldn't write all this stuff about sniffing Drano and swallowing transistor batteries in Alfoil. They're just trying to be off, to shock people. What about this guy who stuffs his pipe with dried parsley and gets high, takes off his clothes and fiicks baked beans into the electric insect killer?

— What about him?

Well, it's supposed to be Fraser. He gets killed when he squirts shaving cream into the coffee grinder and puts his face in it.

— What! That's a bit dumb.

It's a bit smart. And this guy who nails himself to the refrigeration cabinet and gets his kids to stone him to death with frozen chickens. Well, he's supposed to be a priest because it's Easter.

— How do you know? It probably doesn't mean anything, except that they watch too much TV.

They think supermarkets are funny.

— How come

Cause they're not.

— Huh?

They make a joke out of anything that's not funny, cause they're too political to laugh at anything that is funny, They're dumb.

— You said you thought they were too smart.

They're smart because they're dumb.

— What's so smart about being dumb.

Being political is being smart about being dumb.

— You said they weren't political

I said they weren't very political. Like this guy

here who smothers himself with tomato sauce

and then beats himself to death with a salami.

He's supposed to be Karl Marx.

— So what?

If they were very political they wouldn't have Marx beating himself to death with a salami, would they?

— They can still be very political without being Marxists. Anyway you said they were too political to laugh at what's funny. How can they be too political without being very political?

If they weren't too political they wouldn't write things with Fraser and Marx in them in the first place. And if they were very political they wouldn't do off things to them.

— So they're not too political or very political?

No. They're just dumb.

— Cause they're smart and off?

Yeah.

— Maybe they don't like Marx and Fraser. Maybe they're just heaping shit on people they don't like. You can't don't like Marx and Fraser. I mean, you're either one thing or the other.

— Homosexual?

No. A commo. Like those guys that flog the Workers' Noise, or Direct Faction, or whatever it is.

— Who?

Like this guy here who walks into the supermarket with an umbrella. You see, there's these revolving knives in all the checkouts, and they pull the trolleys into them with magnets. Cause this guy puts all the groceries in the umbrella and doesn't have a trolley, he's the only one that gets out of the place alive.

— Well?

It's obvious. He's the Uni radical who beats the system by cheating, and then thinks that he's real smart. Like the people who write newspapers.

— I think you're letting this Woroni get to you.

I just don't see what's so funny about having a go at supermarkets.

— Before you said that they weren't having a go

at supermarkets, but saying it was great to have a hole scrubbed in your head.

Yeah. They're mocking people who go to supermarkets. Like us.

— Or them.

How come you're defending them now. You were the one who was cynical about them, you said this would probably be Destruction and Ridicule.

— You were the one who said they were being smart and off. Now you're taking them seriously. Well they are serious.

— No, actually. They're destructive and ridiculous. Oh come on. You don't even know who they are.

— They're them, aren't they? Just like we're us.

I bet they're the people who operate the checkouts with revolving knives in the supermarket, and the person who operates the cheese slice that cuts people up on the deli counter. And like the shelf-stackers who put Handy Andy in the Jumbo TAB bottles. And like the store detective who drowns little old ladies in 1 litre buckets of frozen yoghurt.

— You've got a persecution complex. You think you're the person who gets her eyes poked out with uncooked spaghetti, and set on fire with a disposable Bic after being doused in rum and basted with Allowrie garlic butter.

And you're the guy who doesn't realize what is happening until his Kraft cheese slices come to life and bite off his nose.

— I'll stuff you down a meat presser.

There's still nothing funny about supermarkets.

There's nothing even slightly odd about them.

They're perfectly *normal*, everyday, common facts of life which we all know about, have always known about, and on't need to be told about. There's nothing funny about supermarkets. *They're boring*. They're not *worth* writing about.

— Yeah. It's a dumb paper.

What else is in it?

— Dunno. There's a thing here about politicians taking showers in milk bars.

What! They're off their head!

— I think we're off our head.

Huh?

— We keep reading it.

Well don't! Let's go.

— No. I want to read it.

Huh?

— Nothing else to read.

Yeah. The Canberra Times and all those commo papers are pretty dumb.

— Yeah.

— Neville Boring

'Something' by F. Zoop

A dream; a flickering of eyelids to end it, some overeager commuters destroying their vehicles outside my window create sufficient noise to demand my attention. Perhaps a good thing, perhaps not. On the one hand, this morning is totally delightful; on the other hand, I am congenitally lazy. I require long periods of sleep. Still this is not to be permitted today. For some reason I am eager. Ah! I hop out of bed, sprint across to the radio, turn it on and hear some music. It is very nasty, and extremely anti social. Not at all "8 o'clock on a wednesday morning" type music. What ever happened to sub cretinous programming? This music is somewhat different. The usualy songs they play on radio are true soporifics. This is to say that they put me to sleep, and keep me that way. However I don't mind, since I know I'm not missing anything. This morning, however, SOMETHING is up. I pen a concise letter of enquiry to the radio station, and add it to the mountain of correspondence on my desk, which I regularly forget to mail. I am saving a fortune at the expense of Australia Post. Astounding.

Breakfast. Three cans of beer, half a tab, a few puffs on the joint that the hippy is passing around. The hippy is camping at our house for a while. He is really very pleasant. Sometimes. But he is much more interesting than the Daily Mirror.

Do I work today? Yes/No/Maybe: * (Tick one.) I tick YES and go upstairs to dress myself accordingly. As usual, my dressing gown cords wrap themselves around my legs and I trip over on the stairs. I consider letting nature take its course by going to sleep, but no, I have decided. Today I will do SOMETHING Most certainly.*

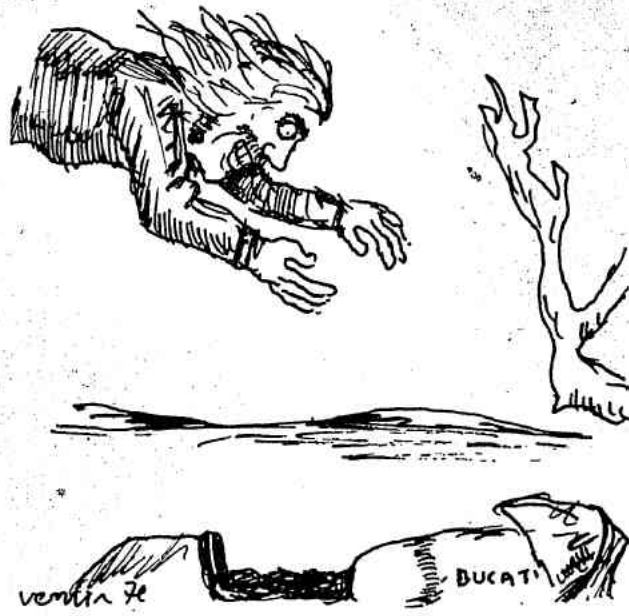
Dressing. Boots. Trousers. Shirt. Waistcoat. Belt. Socks. Leathers. helmet. Gloves. Earrings. Things in

general. So it goes, an endless array of near useless garments, and a small number of near useful ones. I enjoy dressing, it feels expressive. Or something. I complete my toilet by leaping out the window onto the Ducati. I have it positioned so that the kickstart is ready to take my weight when I jump on it. I also have strings attached to the ignition switch and to the throttle, which I manipulate prior to the aforementioned leap. Usually the engine starts first time. It saves time in the mornings when one is in a rush, though sometimes the motor kicks back. I remember one morning I was catapulted straight back into bed. I took it as an omen and spent the rest of the day there. The Ducati is often as reliable as the I Ching. This, I feel, is because it is Italian. The Italians are much under-rated in the superstition stakes, having only the Pope.

Today the Ducati merely starts. I like to listen to the engine ticking over. BA BOM ticka ticka BA BOM ticka ticka and so forth. After an hour or so it becomes a little tedious, so I put it into gear and ride off.

Work. My boss tells me I am late. I apologise. He says that the Police have been enquiring after me. I maintain that this is kind of them. He tells me to take the rest of the day off to "sort out the problem", which I immediately do. He maintains that it is probably a speeding or other traffic offence. I point out that since I always ride the Ducati on the footpath and park it on my desk his supposition is probably incorrect. He agrees, and then expresses the wish that "the problem" is not Political, or SOMETHING. The Ducati is parked on my desk so I climb onto the filing cabinet to start it.

At the Police Station. The Sergeant grunts at me. "Get a haircut" he grunts. I agree. The Sergeant offers to



beat me up. I decline. "maybe some other time" he mutters, and returns to his desk. He is making an Identikit picture of someone who looks like Albert Einstein. There is a poster on the wall.

REWARD - \$10,000


The abovementioned reward will be paid for information leading to the apprehension of the person or persons responsible for the institution of certain theories known as theories of relativity. These theories are very dangerous and should be treated with extreme caution. Do not attempt apprehension yourself but call the unified field squad immediately.

I am impressed. Here indeed is modern technology at work. A constable approaches me, and invites me to come with him. Unfortunately I am not excited

enough, and he arrests me for indecent exposure. I apologize, and he unarrests me. "What the hell do you want?" he asks. "My boss told me to come down" I explain. He maintains that my boss has caused a public nuisance and asks for particulars, which, as a good citizen, I cheerfully give. He then tells me to piss off and not to bother him again.

On my return to work I discover that my boss had been arrested, and that I am accordingly promoted. I now have a separate desk for my Ducatti. Rank has its privilege.

At home. I have done SOMETHING today. I am tired. The hippy passes around a joint. It looks like the same joint, I can tell by the teethmarks. I have three or four tokes and go to bed, after watching someone on television fucking a car. I go to sleep straight away, without masturbating or anything. I have had a busy day.




ANNOUNCING

The Long Awaited

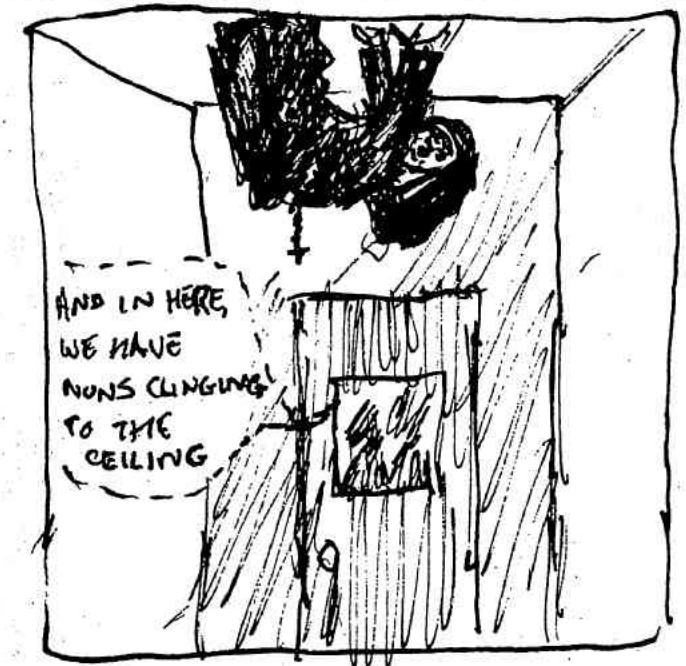
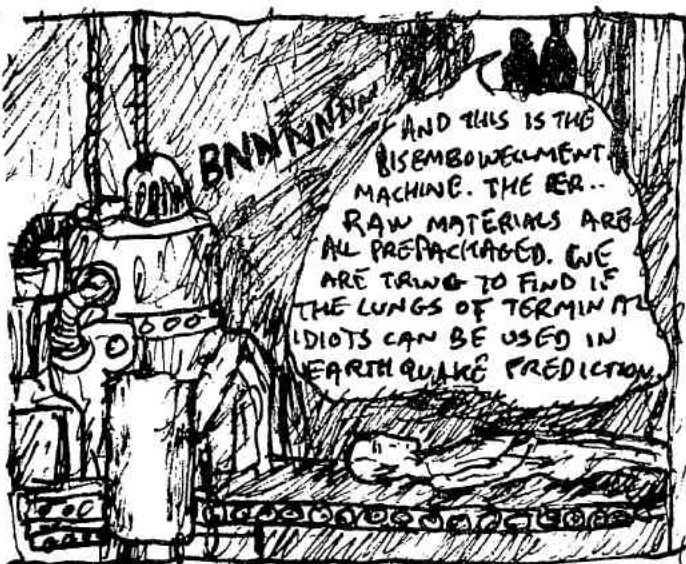
MAG RAGE

== FEATURING TOP LOCAL BANDS ==

LAST DAY OF TERM



humorous page



NOTHING RIGHT — Prologue to Political Debris (Precipitated by J. Gunn/Inspired by F.Zappa)



The manipulative man came over and he said "I'm outa sight!" He said "For a nominal service charge I could manipulate you to the right". Now, if I was sucked in, willing and able to pay him his regular fee, He'd take me uptown and strip my me down and make political mincemeat out of me. But I said "Who are you jiving with your manipulative debris?" The manipulative man got nervous at this and he stopped talking all of his shit. Instead, he reached into his tailored jacket and he pulled out a "Fraser-kit". To me, it looked like a gift-package which was nicely gift-wrapped too, but he said there and then, "Look again my

arch-friend, there's nothing this political package won't do."

— with the cunning of Malcolm Fraser and the guile to make falsity look true, he said "with a nomination from the Liberal party I'll be the lion of the parliamentary zoo". But I said "You're with the Liberal party and so you can't help me out, so take your machinations and your tabulations, and ram it up your snout". "But I've got control of the zoo", he said, "And it's held well to the right". So I snatched his policy away from him and "Turned Out the Light"

Don McCoy
(with apologies to F. Zappa)

FILMS

INTERIORS - a woody allen film

Was on at The Boulevard Blue but they changed the programme before I could finish this review - bummer it.

Well the Academy Awards have come and gone and "The Deer Hunter" and "Coming Home" have scooped the awards. Hollywood can now say it was really against Vietnam all along. But in doing so, the Academy has overlooked a minor masterpiece presented to them by last year's award winner, Woody Allen.

Allen is just about the only consistently good maker of comedies now working in America. With ten films culminating in "Annie Hall" he has established himself as the only commercial director/writer/actor of comedy since Charlie Chaplin and Buster Keaton - quite an achievement.

As his craft became more refined his scope broadened. By "Annie Hall" he was using the medium of comedy to say anything he liked about sexuality, politics, psychiatry, the media, etc. . . now the master of comedy has changed all that and produced "Interiors" which owes more to Ingmar Bergman than Charlie Chaplin. Gone is the light-hearted wit and easy flowing style. "Interiors" is what you might call a deep film. It's excellent.

If all you want from Woody Allen is the laughs then don't bother to see Interiors. If you want anything else don't

miss it!

Like any great work it's hard to say just what Interiors is about. It might be about destroying the myth of the happy nuclear family, about women's position in society, about the nature of the artistic temperament or about the ability of people who love each other to destroy each other. I lean to the latter which tends to make the film take on a pessimistic tone. But in many ways the film professes optimism in the face of a fatalistic view of life (my own philosophy?)

Briefly the film is about a grown up family trying to stay close when confronted with strong rifts between the individual members. The father, in his sixties (E.G. Marshall) leaves his wife Eva (Geraldine Fitzgerald). After a life-time of marriage and three daughters Eva depends on him for strength - as a foundation to an otherwise happy, productive life. She now has to depend on her daughters especially the youngest, Jude. Eva expects love and understanding at this time of stress but her daughters are grown up and have their own life/troubles. She becomes a burden to them, bringing them into contact with their own feelings for her and each other.

Within this claustrophobic framework the film develops a condition common in real life but rare on the screen. Groups of people who love each other usually

form a cohesive group - pulling together giving each other strength and nourishment and receiving happiness. The classic one big happy family.

But very often people who love each other can do the exact opposite. Their intimate relationships, doubts about the validity of their love, misplaced guilt etc. can lead to a pulling in opposite directions. A sad dispersive effect. Interiors is about this effect.

Being about the whole family the film has no real story. If anything Fitzgerald as Eva stars and was nominated for best supporting actress. Maggie Smith had better have acted well in "California Suite" to take the Academy Award from her. Geraldine's portrayal of this grand, sad person encountering unexplainable tragedy late in life truly stunned me. Living in her own world, not understanding or not wanting to understand the cause or effects of her condition, she acts as the catalyst of the film. The character is just nicely overplayed as would appear necessary for such a pivotal role.

The three daughters make an interesting statement on the nature of the "artistic temperament". All have been instilled with a sense of aesthetics by their mother. Diane Keaton as Renata is the oldest sister - now the successful poet - lots of talent and considerable drive. Another is an actor in second-rate movies. She would like to act seriously but doubts her

chances.

Jude, the youngest, is probably the most artistic in the family yet she can't find her niche and drifts from job to job.

Men in Interiors are demanding - they tend to exist only to harass the women. They know nothing of "their" women's feelings, abilities and inabilities. Renata's husband says "It's years since I made love to a woman I didn't feel inferior to".

It is the technical aspects of Interiors that remind me most of Ingmar Bergman. The photography is often distant, removed from the actors - especially in group scenes; or very penetrating close ups of individual characters that tend to separate them from their environment so we can see their reactions/feelings. Frequently used cut-away shots show the effect of the action on different characters. There is no score as such. Sets and costumes are in soft pastel shades, furnishings sparse. This all tends to give the film a kind of stark realism, a separate reality on the screen - totally believable.

Interiors just might be overdone. I'm sure some idiot critic who thinks quality equals subtlety will say so. However, I believe it to be one of the few masterpieces to come out of the U.S. in recent years and the Academy Awards can go jump. See it when you can!
Alan Butterfield.

SPORTS UNION

The Sports Union, with the assistance of the A.N.U. Athletics Club will be conducting the Inaugural University Athletics Carnival on Saturday 28th April. The Carnival will be held on the Willows Oval (near the Barry Drive Tennis Courts) commencing at 1pm and continuing throughout the afternoon up until 4pm.

Students and staff of the University are eligible to enter and they may do so either individually or as a team. Entries must reach the Sport and Physical Recreation Officer no later than 5pm on Thursday 26 April.

The Carnival will include novelty events as well as the normal track and field events.

The programme of events is as follows:
800m Men/women
400m Walk Men/Women
200m Men/Women
100m Three legged race - Mixed teams

1500 m Men/Women
Tug-of-War - 4 men / 4 women per team

100m Men/Women
100m Sack Race
400m Men/Women
4 x 100m relay Men/Women
5000m Men/Women
4 x 400m relay Men/Women

Field Events:
Mens/Womens High Jump
Mens/Womens Shot Put
Mens/Womens Discus
Mens/Womens Javelin

The Sports Union reserves the right to cancel certain events if there are insufficient entries.

This Carnival is being conducted for YOU and it needs your support to be a success.

All enquiries regarding the Carnival should be directed to Robert McMurtrie (49 2860) c/o University Sports Centre.

A.N.U. GRADUANDS

As in previous years, Ambassador Studios are pleased to have been appointed official photographers for the 1979 graduation ceremony. Bookings for graduation portraits are now open.

For appointment, please phone 48 8924.

For the benefit of interstate visitors, proofs of each day's graduation will be available for viewing from 9am the following day.

AMBASSADOR STUDIOS

1st floor,
CAPITAL CHAMBERS
East Row,
Canberra City.

DOWN WITH
BEING DOWN

jobless action



A **JOBLESS ACTION** general meeting yesterday reported that membership had risen dramatically in the last three months - from 60 members in January to over 650 members this month. Of these only 15 are employed people, so some 575 unemployed people have joined Jobless Action in the last three months.

"This makes Jobless Action probably the fastest growing organisation in Canberra" said Mr Bob Whan, Chairperson of **JOBLESS ACTION**.

"This increase in membership is due to the disastrous effects on employment in the A.C.T. of the economic policies

of the Federal Government on one hand, and also to the obtaining of discounts and concessions for **JOBLESS ACTION** members on the other."

Registered unemployment in Canberra reached an all time high of 10,300 people in January this year.

Membership of Jobless Action is 20c for unemployed people and \$10 for employed people.

The meeting urged employed and unemployed people to join **JOBLESS ACTION** and support its self help activities.

The meeting also set up seven new

working groups on Accommodation, Survival, Printing and Publicity, Radio, Entertainment, Concessions and the situation of unemployed women. These groups are open to members and will help solve some of the problems created by the unemployment crisis in Canberra.

The meeting selected an Administrative Committee composed mainly of unemployed people and will be seeking support from the community on behalf of **JOBLESS ACTION**.

For further information contact Bob Whan - 47 4822 (work) and 88 2778 (home) or the Jobless Action Offices at 39 Ainslie Avenue Civic, or at the caravan outside the Woden C.E.S. Phone 47 9001 (Civic) and 82 4119 (Woden).

CLASSICAL MUSIC

ANOTHER TCHAIKOVSKY 4TH.

In *Woroni* last year I reviewed Karajan's latest D.G. recording of the Tchaikovsky 4th Symphony, and declared it to be superior to all competing versions. Since then there has been a change in the situation with regard to this symphony. Over the long vacation I heard the account made by D.G. in 1976 featuring Claudio Abbado conducting the Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra, which is equal to, indeed at times superior to Karajan. To further complicate matters, D.G. have now issued what is the fourth version of this symphony currently in their catalogue, and from an unexpected source, namely the veteran Viennese maestro Karl Boehm. Boehm will be 85 years old in August, and he surprised me last year by undertaking new duties as principal guest conductor of the London Symphony Orchestra, in addition to the similar positions he holds with the Vienna and Berlin Philharmonics, not to mention concert and operatic duties which in a year takes him to New York, Vienna, Berlin, Paris, Zurich, Bayreuth and Salzburg. Incidentally, the other recording in D.G.'s catalogue is the fine version made in 1962 in Yevgeny Mravinsky and the Leningrad Philharmonic.

The 1965 Karajan/Berlin version is, I think, currently deleted.

That Boehm is an unusually alert and energetic octogenarian is testified to by this record, which presents us with a very individual and romantic view of the work. Boehm is remarkably free with his tempi, taking some sections such as the "Fate" motive very slowly indeed while racing off in others at a tempo leaving his younger rivals Abbado and Karajan trailing far behind. The first movement is very portentous and relentless indeed, an effect added to by Boehm's use of heavy, dark orchestral textures. The other movements are presented more closely around the basic tempo adopted, which is fairly sedate in each case, but effective. The finale, in which Abbado makes a fine old din becomes under Boehm a solid, earthy carnival.

How does Boehm compare with current competing versions? In a way, comparisons are inapplicable. Over the last few years, discriminating public opinion has preferred the objective, lighter textured views of conductors like Abbado, Haitink, Karajan, and Maazel who adopt a

brisk tempo and change very little from it. Boehm clearly runs against the grain of that view, but I think he has established that a freer more romantic approach is possible and valid. His version is not therefore one that can be generally recommended, but anyone who knows this symphony and seeks a view different from the one that is currently fashionable will probably find that Boehm fits the bill.

The playing of the London Symphony Orchestra is of a high standard. I would rank them as being among the 10 best orchestras in the world, but they lack the polish and the expression of their Vienna and Berlin colleagues. The sound D.G. has given them is of a very high order. Even on my modest equipment the acoustic sounds almost like that one would hear in a modern concert hall such as the Canberra School of Music. The orchestral balance is natural and agreeable. (D.G. Record 2531 078, Cassette 3301 078).

at about Christmas time has unfortunately but inevitably reached Australia. Locally produced and imported records will now sell for up to \$8.99. * Lorin Maazel has completed a new recording of Mozart's *Don Giovanni* in Paris for C.B.S. * D.G. have another Boehm recording of a Mozart opera in the pipeline, *Idomeneo*, for which sessions were recently completed in Dresden. * Karajan's phenomenal spate of activity in the recording studio continues. Shortly to be released is a new recording of Respighi's *Pines of Rome* and *Fountains of Rome* for D.G., and for H.M.V. he has recorded the complete Beethoven Piano concertos with soloist Alexis Weissenberg, and the complete Schubert symphonies. Karajan also recently completed a recording of Verdi's *Don Carlo* in Berlin, based on his Salzberg production. * The young American conductor James Levine continues his Mahler cycle with a recently issued recording of the 5th and 10th Symphonies both with the Philadelphia Orchestra, to be followed by the 6th with the London Symphony.

CLASSICAL RECORDING NEWS

A price rise that took place in Europe

Andrew Maher.

The



Amazing Athol Goes Weird



Of late, there has been little for your humble scribe to review. I say this with some reservation, because there is of course the new album from the excellent Only Ones, but I haven't been able to get my maulers on it yet. There is also the latest spinoff from the "Sex Pistols"; a double album of the alleged soundtrack to the film 'The Great Rock'n' Roll Swindle' which is a load of boring, blatant commercial and mercenary rubbish. Definitely not worth its exorbitant price. There is a new album from Magazine too, but I haven't seized that yet either.

So... this time I am adopting a different strategy. * You haven't seen any singles reviewed in this column, have you? Well, this week things are different.

Another legacy of the New Wave is a startling explosion of 'experimental', 'abstract', 'psychedelic', 'avant garde' and just plain wierd bands, with strange names, released on singles from small independent labels, often with equally strange names. I have selected a hatful of such offerings for the delectation of my reader. Here they are..... The Crittenden Object... 'Men in Rooms with Melons' (Obtuse)

Three young lads and thier synthesisers paint a fragmented picture of "life" in the "modern world". The music is a mating of Kraftwerk and a drunken pneumatic drill, and mixes well with the totally obscure lyrics. I think I heard something about "crippled nuns at busstops", but I'm not too sure. Best ignored.

The Quest for Marjory Threnn... 'Adenoidal Maniac' (Blunt Object)

Three minutes ten seconds of amphetamine whirl, with lashings and lashings of boring old 'electronic effects'. 'Abstract', 'Psychedelic' I don't know, but it made the cat ill.*

Young and Damp... 'You don't Give me Lozenges' (Feast of Blood)

Mr Young and Mr Damp relate the pleasures of the common cold.

I think it's supposed to be political. Terminally boring.

VCq 1/3.4... 'Damage on my Sink' (Parish Grunt)

I actually liked this. It sounded like Demis Roussos being torn apart by Telex machines. A good thing in anyone's eyes. Buy it for the picture sleeve alone (but only if you're fond of mutilated circus freaks).

Frenzied Wheelks... 'Cudgelling Corgis (Her Majesty's Bum)

A frenetic little song about damaging the Royal doggies with large sticks. The spirit of '76 lives on, eh? Not recommended for monarchists or dog-lovers.*

Dead Schoolgirls... 'Pwnnnnnnn' (Throttled Sponge)

They are certainly not schoolgirls, but they may well be close to death. Abstraction with a capital Q. For the brain damaged only. Refrigerator noises don't really make arresting listening.

Rude Photographs... 'The Dentist's Dream (Screaming Eel)

Cross the Moody Blues with Devo, and staple a few bits of Mantovani to the edges and you have this tasteless offering from four New York basket cases. Totally devoid of redeeming features, although I thought the perforated vinyl was an amusing touch.

Rimbaud's Nipples... 'Butchering Babies' (Bondage)

S and M leather freaks make a record. They should have been warned once only and if that didn't work, (as it obviously didn't) they should have been disposed of. Unnecessary.

Spittle: The Amazing Athol.



corin damned

'76 and my first year in. While most of my first year counterparts were wading into the introductory bullshit with enthusiasm, I was going thru the emotional straits of a bust up with a 5ft 2 unnatural blonde vagina. Where is the worst place to be living at a time like this? Where can you find a diet of mush equal to such depression? A good stifling religious college. Where was I living? ... six months in this "no rocks thrown glass house of straight-jacket social morality", and I was ready to throw bricks. It wasn't a complete down trip—after a couple of years independent living I could ride thru with the occasional bent night, but any lapse into 'blues' set off a flood of pimply faced pricks whose only genuine concern was to get brownie points for the trip upstairs later. It was an August night; bloody freezing, and I'd just finished a 2 hr exam — alto-

gether I was feeling much like Arlo Guthrie's "last man in the world" who couldn't find a truck to jump under. That night I met two exceptional friends (one a building), and many others with whom a laugh will always be shared. A guy who most people dig for a rare quality of not saying much and having something worth listening to when he did, spoke with a uncharacteristic exuberance about the tin sheds he lived in, (I thought they were Forestry storage at the time) — Corin.

That's the purpose of this rapp. These buildings are about to have judgement passed on them by people largely ignor-

ant of the many unique functions they serve. It's ironic that the judgement of strangers may decide the fate of this special haven, which has amongst its finest attributes that of a reluctance to pass 'judgement' on its people.

Thru that first besotten, barbarous night came force that made the untidiness of the room (which looked as tho it had been ravaged by a recent cyclone), irrelevant. What was it? I couldn't work it out then, but I knew I liked it. Later it occurred to me that the answer was right there amid those 'odd bods and sods'. No-one was into appearances, nothing was suppressed, no-one apologised for being completely themselves. Out of the midst of ashtrays and empty cans came a variety and spontaneity that was totally refreshing. Why here? Because the living environment had made no inroads on the individual—each had their own characteristic pattern of existence (or lack of pattern as may be), and each had in their own 7 x 9 made their impression. Most of these people were, like me, square pegs in the proverbial round hole who had bounced around the college 'pattern board' for a while. Now, after years in Corin, I've seen it provide this vital function time and again. I won't rage here, as I well could, about the special friendships Corin has fostered over the years; the people who have moved on to houses now, but come back every now and again for another dose of the place

they will always retain fond memories of, and always thank all fuck that it was there when they needed it; of the quality of the general diet; how many of the attitudes to which are paid so much 'lip service' in our time just happen at Corin — seven different nationalities really 'together' in one block in '78, impromptu concerts in Commonwealth Park in '77, communal effort that allows free fruit and vegies for all in '79, and it goes on. But such is lost upon ears that will have to be told in harsher tones.

The important thing is that Corin is threatened — at present we have met enough 'smoke' to know there is a 'fire' somewhere. To date the opposition has been reluctant to identify itself. No doubt it would probably like to remain so until the end of year break when Corin could be wiped out of sight. Our aim is to get a firm commitment on the future of our home. So if somewhere, sometime you come across a movement to save our beloved hole in the wall, please give it your support.

We don't know the exact formula that makes Corin work, personally I think it will always remain an embarrassing question for any sociologist. What we do know is that it *does* work, we dig it — we will not give it up.

Trevor Graham
on behalf of Corin
Residents Action
Progressive (CRAP)

The WORLD DEVELOPMENT SOCIETY

is not a political or religious or profit-motivated organisation, but exists to serve the interests of farmers and landless labourers in the Third World. The W.D.S. is a Consciousness Raiser, giving information on matters sadly neglected by most Western Societies.

Come to the meeting. MONDAY 23rd APRIL 1 p.m. on the UNION BRIDGE.

Come to learn, to participate, to see where positive achievement is possible.

Relevant issues are: where is aid a benefit or a disaster?

What kind of aid is necessary?

How can students play an active role in helping the Third World?



Presidential Rumblings

The A.U.S. Regional Conference in Sydney on the weekend before Easter didn't attract a quorum, mainly because too few campuses had completed the proper election procedures as decided by A.U.S. Council. Nevertheless, the delegates there moved into committee, and resolved a number of policy issues, principally dealing with the impact of the Williams report. We can expect leaflets outlining A.U.S.'s position on these issues to be distributed at A.N.U. later this year. The next regional conference to be held at A.N.U. on the weekend of the 28th/29th, should confirm the minutes of that committee meeting, thus saving us time and energy.

The Cottage still needs roster people. The stress and tension suffered by many students in these times of job uncertainty and heavy workload, means that there is more than ever a need for a quiet place which can be a sanctuary, or at least a more pleasant environment than suburbia or a hall of residence. Come down to the Cottage whenever you feel the need for an open log fire and a cup of tea (or, for those wanting easy entertainment, a television and a cup of tea: personally, I prefer the fire). The Cottage is for the use of any member of the university, staff (general and otherwise) students etc. Roster people are there at any time to tend the place, make sure it doesn't burn down, explode, run out of tea and milk or similarly suffer. The more rostered people, the less work for each — ring the Cottage on 4934 if you want to be of use to humanity.

The Union Board of Management decided to disregard the wishes of Union members when it refused to follow the motion passed at a Special General Meeting of the Union on Wednesday 12th April. That meeting decided that the Union should insist that all student organisations be treated in the same way by university

or government; the Union Board disregarded the motions of that meeting, and will continue not supporting the efforts of its kindred organisations. So much for solidarity, a united front! The opponents of democratic organisations are employing the "divide and rule" principle very effectively, in fooling the Union Board into making decisions contrary to the wishes of Union members and of other student organisations.

The Students' Association Meeting on Wednesday April 18th had an attendance of about 80-100, and finished its long agenda — the constituent ratification motions from A.U.S. took up the most debate (particularly the motion on armed struggle in Zimbabwe).

I hope all those who attended that meeting will be at May 2nds meeting — and will read their documents: the grant of over \$700 to the Liberal Society was passed without a word of dissent because it was pushed through quickly (because of the long agenda). The Liberals were quite amazed.

The new Education/Welfare Officer is Chris Keats. A full time officer of the Association, he will be available for students to consult in the S.A. Offices, when he isn't out attending committee meetings etc. The proliferation of committees on this campus is really quite amazing — more than are necessary, particularly as students have so few dedicated full time representatives (only two, president and E.W.O.) as opposed to the hundreds (truly!) from academia and administration.

The S.A. meeting resolved that all its representatives on any committee should press for more funds for the Library. The Library is VITAL to study, we will go so far as to take direct demonstrative action to confirm our belief that the Library needs more funds if the needs of students are to be met.

NOTICES (2) OF MEETING

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

of the ANU Students' Association

MAY 2nd, 8.00 p.m.

Union Meetings Room.

The most important meeting of the year: see president's report, budget and suchlike momentous proceedings. It decides our future for the year

Following that, a

GENERAL MEETING

also in the Meetings Room. Discusses a motion to have a referendum to secede from A.U.S., and other juicy political items.

BE THERE! 8.00 pm WEDNESDAY, 2nd MAY

XEROX PLAIN PAPER COPIER

The Students' Association will be providing a 5c coin operated Photo copier for the convenience of students and other people, from the middle of next week.

The copier will be placed outside the Students' Association Office on the 1st floor of the Union. We have taken the machine on a six week trial basis to see whether the demand is there for a continuing service.

During the trial period we will not be installing a change machine so it will be necessary for people to organise their own change.

The Copier will be available for use whilst the Union is open.

THE CHANGING ROLE OF THE BOURGEOIS UNIVERSITY

The following is an extract from an article entitled; 'The Changing Role of the Bourgeois University', by Ernest Mandel. It comes from a book entitled 'Counter Course', edited by Trevor Pateman. He says of the book that:

We have produced this handbook for the use of students in higher education who find their courses boring, cramped by exams, methodologically unsound or with a content politically obnoxious in its only possible real-world uses. In short, for students who find that their education consists in being processed for a particular niche in the class structure of society.

Over the past twenty-five years the function of the university in the West has gradually altered. In this process the university has been in large measure the subject and not the object of a programmed social change which can be summed up in the formula 'transition from the second to the third phase in the history of the capitalist mode of production', or, in fewer words, 'the rise of neocapitalism'.

The function of the university during the two preceding phases of capitalism was primarily to give the brightest sons — and, to a lesser extent, also the daughters — of the ruling class the required classical education and to equip them to administer industry, the nation, the colonies and the army efficiently.

Training in orderly thinking, fostering methods for independent scholarship, laying down a common cultural background and the informal ties based on this background between 'elites' in all areas of social life (the 'old school tie' system) — that was the primary role of the university education for the great majority of students.

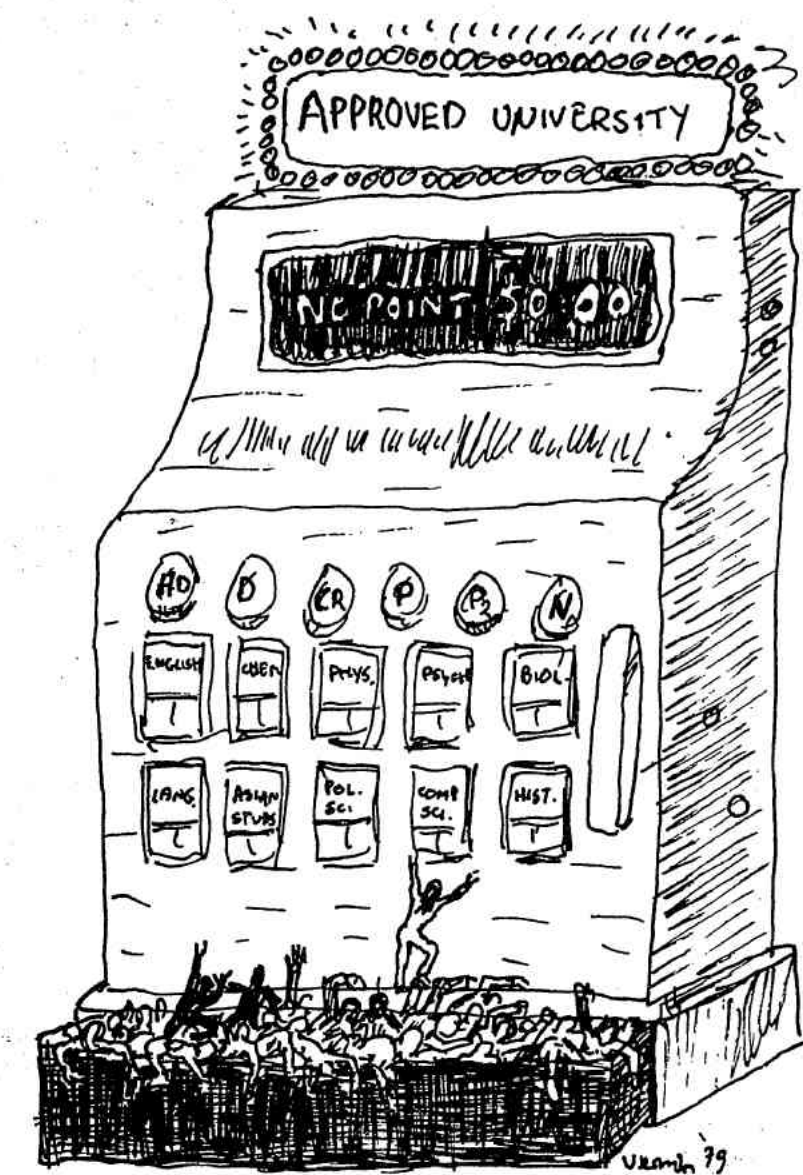
Specialized professional training was only a by-product. Even in the natural sciences the stress was generally put on pure theory. The way in which higher education was financed in practice gave the ruling class a 'monopoly of knowledge'. Most university graduates were in fact professionally independent — members of the liberal professions and businessmen — or directly associated with people in an independent position.

Neocapitalism has changed all that fundamentally. Two features of neocapitalism alike have produced the change:

1. The demand for technically specialized labour in industry and in the swelling state apparatus.
2. The need to respond to the increasing quest for higher education, which, in consequence of the rising standard of living, the middle class, government functionaries, white-collar workers, and to — to a lesser extent — even skilled blue-collar workers, began to seek as a means of social advancement.

The university explosion which we are still experiencing has thus reflected a strongly increased demand for, and a no less strongly increased supply of, intellectual labour.

The university was not prepared for this, neither in the content itself of higher education or in its material infrastructure and its administrative organization. This failure of the university to adjust to the demands of neocapitalism has been regarded not incorrectly as one of the causes of the worldwide student revolt. But it is in the nature of our soc-



ety that it can force the universities to adapt to these needs of the ruling class.

In the context of neocapitalism, technocratic reform of the university — transformation from the classical to the technocratic university — is inevitable.

The student revolt is not only a reaction to the failure of today's universities to adapt; it is at the same time a reaction against the so far too successful attempt to make this adaptation on the basis of almost total subordination to the demands and the interests of neocapitalism.

The connection between this third industrial revolution — often called the 'technical-scientific revolution' — the growing demand for intellectual labour, and technocratic university reform is obvious. The third industrial revolution is to a certain extent distinguished by a massive reintegration of intellectual labour into industry, production, and even the work process, symbolized by the electronics specialist who runs and watches over automated production operations.

Overspecialization, functionalization and proletarianization of intellectual labour are the objective manifestation of the growing alienation of labour and they lead inevitably to a growing subjective awareness of alienation. The feeling of losing control over the content and development of your own work is as widespread today among so-called specialists, including

university graduates, as among manual workers.

The anticipation of this alienation among the students themselves in conjunction with unrest over the authoritarian structure of the university, plays an important role as a driving force of the student revolt.

Some student radicals make an attempt to operate rationally, that is, they attempt to function as an example in a different way for the working class, as a detonator that can set off an explosion among these broader masses. The events of May 1968 in France have proved that this is not unrealistic.

But these events also showed that a student revolt as such cannot substitute for a politically educated and organizationally consolidated revolutionary vanguard of the working class.

Thus it seems that today's universities are caught between two conflicting pressures. On the one hand, technocratic reform is being driven through from the outside in the interest of the ruling class. On the other, a radical challenge is emerging from within the universities but, in the absence of support in other sectors, it gets bogged down in utopianism and impotence.

Whenever we speak of 'the university', we mean the people of the university collectively, that is, the teachers and the students. We do not mean the university as an institution.

As an institution, the university is incorporated in the existing social structure. Students, professors and workers cannot finance and maintain any universities in the final analysis as long as the social surplus value is not collectivized, that is, as long as we live in a capitalist society.

In the long run the university as an institution remains bound with golden chains to the power of the ruling class. Without a radical transformation of society itself the university cannot undergo any lasting radical transformation.

But what is impossible for the university as an institution is possible for students as individuals and in groups. And what is possible for students as individuals and groups can, on the collective level, temporarily emerge as a possibility for the university as a whole.

Today's technology can be used at innumerable different points as a means for exposing the existing repressive structures and as a means for speeding the self-emancipation of the masses. Here is an unexploited, challenging area of work for students and academics of all scholarly disciplines, in which the first requisite is: *Begin yourself to overcome the contradiction between theory and practice.*

Here emerges another important contribution that the university can make to the radical transformation of society. As a permanent institution, the university remains subject to the control of the ruling class. But wherever the struggle of the university collective for self-management assumes such scope that a temporary breakthrough in this area occurs, then for a short period the university becomes a 'school of self-management' for the entire people. This was what happened in the Sorbonne in Paris in May 1968; this is what happened, among other places, in Chicago in May 1970. These examples were extremely limited in scope and duration. But under favourable circumstances the attraction of such examples for the broad masses can be very promising.

Self-management, therefore, is the key to full development of both scientific competence and the potential productive power of science. The future of the university and of the society intersect here and finally converge. When it is said that many people are not suited to a university education, that is doubtless a truism... in the context of our present society. But this is not a matter of physiologically or genetically determined unsuitability but of a long process of preselection by the home and social environment.

When, however, we consider that a society that subordinates the development of men to the production of things stands the real hierarchy of values on its head, we can assume that, with the exception of marginal cases, there is nothing inevitable about this unsuitability.

When society is reorganized in such a way that it puts the education of people before the accumulation of things and pushes in the opposite direction from today's preselection and competition — that is, surrounds every less gifted child with so much care that he can overcome his 'natural handicap' then the achievement of universal higher education does not seem impossible.

Cottage info

The Cottage is situated at 16 Balmain Crescent, Acton (phone no. 49 4394). It was established in 1975. During the past three years it has been a vital place, and a consciousness has evolved, born of experience.

The purpose of this Information Sheet, compiled by members of The Cottage Collective, is to convey the "spirit" of the Cottage to potential visitors.

The primary aim of The Cottage is to be an *easily-accessible and peaceful place to come to*. Its purpose is two-fold; to act as a refuge for anyone in urgent need of temporary accommodation; and as a drop-in centre open to all.

Wanting to visit The Cottage is a good enough reason for doing so. Visitors

are not obliged to explain their presence; nor are they expected to do or not do anything, provided they do not infringe upon the rights or the welfare of others. Would-be residents are assessed *after* one night.

No meetings may be held at The Cottage, other than those of the Cottage Collective. No drugs or alcohol are allowed on the premises.

The Cottage is governed by a collective, of which any person may become a member. There are no dues or fees for membership: the only requirement is that the person attend the weekly meeting, i.e. you are in if you are there.

The Collective is the only ultimate authority at The Cottage; it alone can change or create policy. However, certain individuals are delegated the responsibility of the day-to-day running of the place on a roster basis.

The Cottage is not a service organisation: it functions only as a collective. Each resident who is able to pay his or her way ought to do so, both financially (a donation to cover the cost of food) and in sharing the work-load. All residents should attend the weekly meeting as members of the Collective.

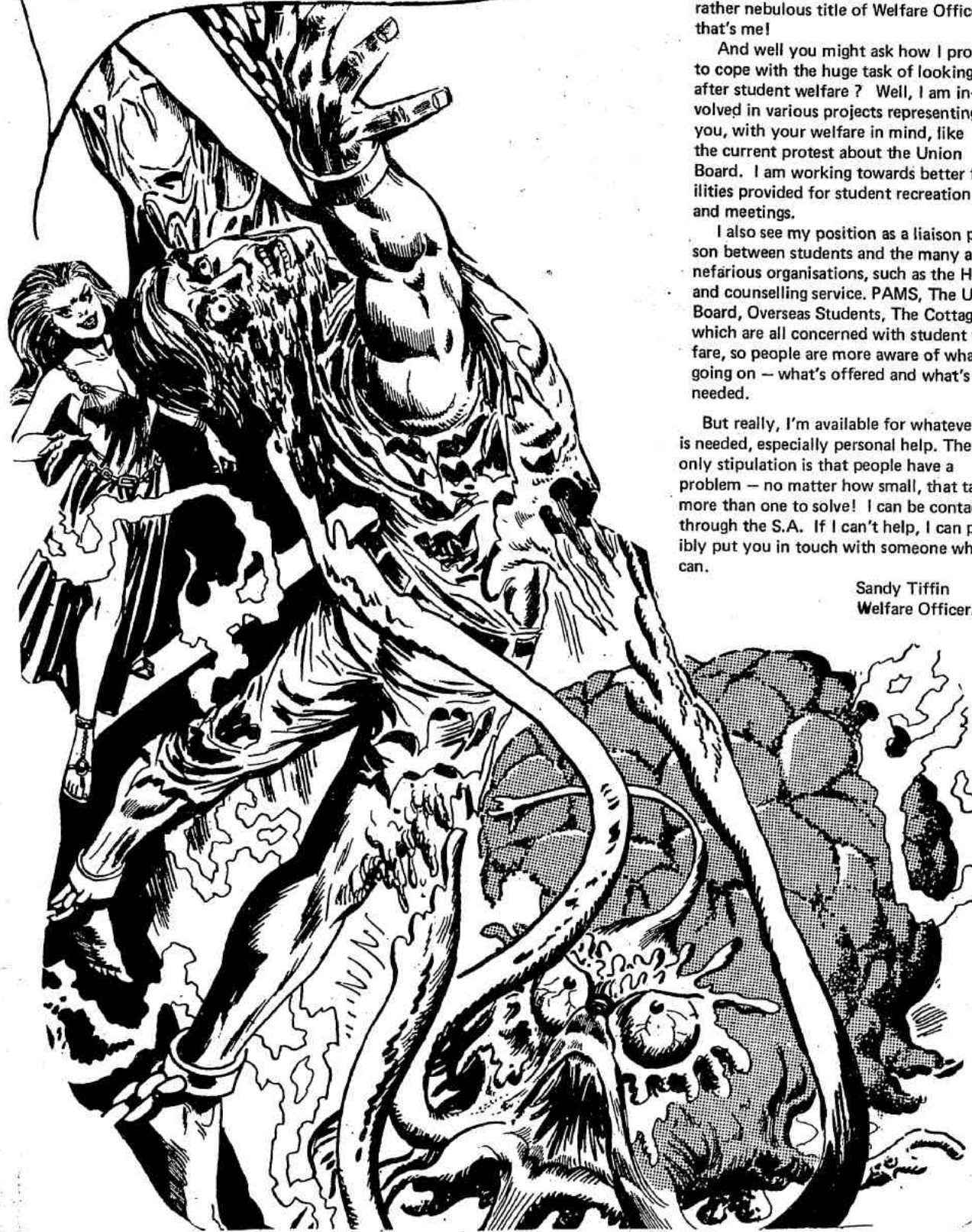
Expenses such as telephone, oil and electricity are provided for by the

Students' Association. However, The Cottage relies wholly upon donations to cover daily costs such as food and beverages. Donations are accepted from any source; but they must be totally unconditional.

The Cottage must always remain non-political, non-sectarian and non-professional. The Cottage (as a collective) ought never to become involved in any public controversy, neither endorsing nor opposing any causes. It cannot be "all things to all people", and will serve best doing one thing well rather than many things badly.

The Cottage ought never to lend its name to any related facility, as problems of money and prestige may divert it from its primary purpose. The policy must always be "co-operation, but not affiliation".

HA HA HA!!!
SILLY PILSENKOPF!!
BETTER GET DOWN TO THE
COTTAGE
16 BALMAIN CRESCENT
RIGHT AWAY!



welfare officer speaks

University getting you down already? Need advice? — or a loan? Don't keep your problems to yourself — the University provides a range of services to help you, in any eventuality. One of the many people around to help you, is the person elected by the S.A. with the rather nebulous title of Welfare Officer — that's me!

And well you might ask how I propose to cope with the huge task of looking after student welfare? Well, I am involved in various projects representing you, with your welfare in mind, like the current protest about the Union Board. I am working towards better facilities provided for student recreation and meetings.

I also see my position as a liaison person between students and the many and nefarious organisations, such as the Health and counselling service, PAMS, The Union Board, Overseas Students, The Cottage, which are all concerned with student welfare, so people are more aware of what's going on — what's offered and what's needed.

But really, I'm available for whatever is needed, especially personal help. The only stipulation is that people have a problem — no matter how small, that takes more than one to solve! I can be contacted through the S.A. If I can't help, I can possibly put you in touch with someone who can.

Sandy Tiffin
Welfare Officer.

HEALTH INSURANCE

Please check your health insurance status to see if you are insured privately with your parents?

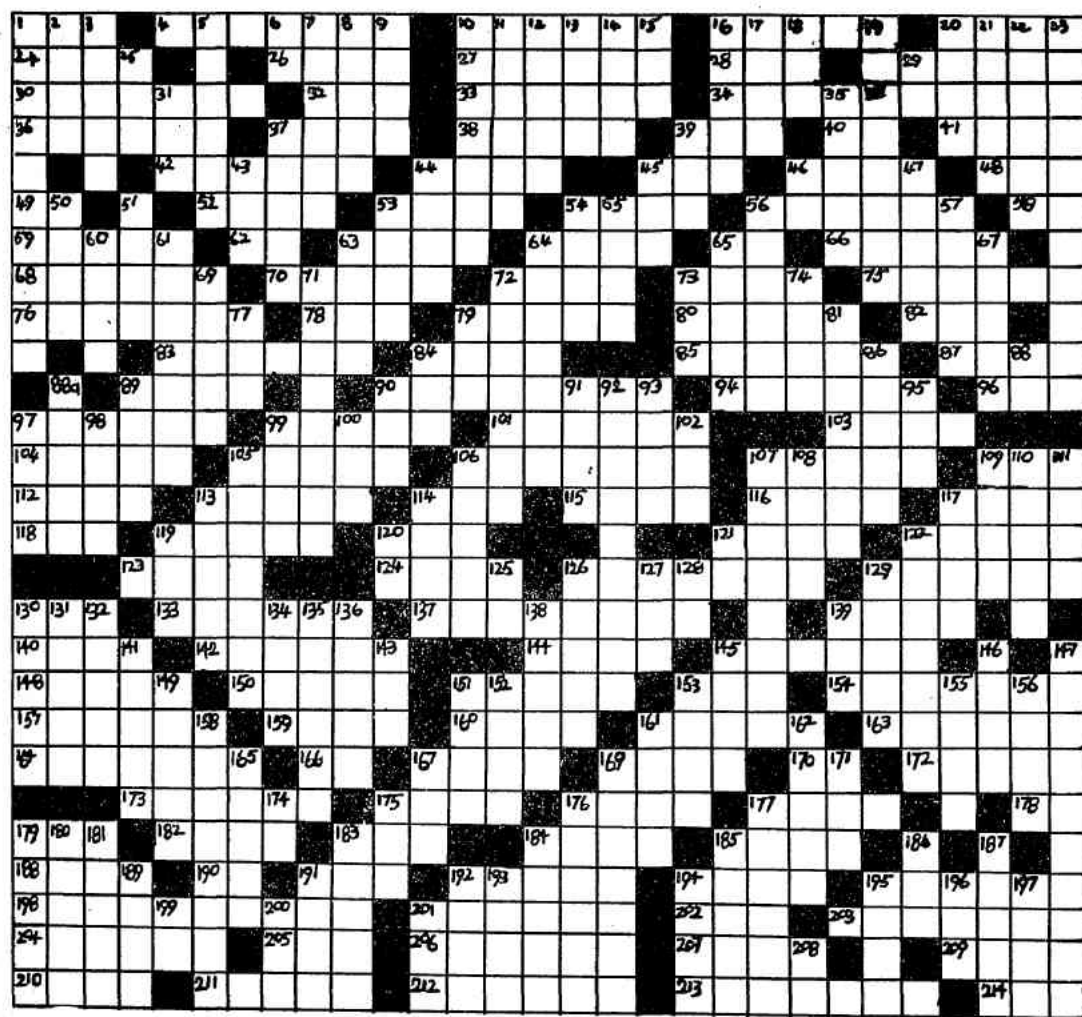
If not, register with one of the private funds for the government 40% refund. This registration will not cost you any money to register, but you must know your number, otherwise you will be billed for all medical services outside the ANU health service, including pathology.

FOR FULL & PART-TIME STUDENTS UNDER 31 STUDENT HEALTH SCHEME

Low premiums • Medical and hospital cover available

Forms are available at your SRC/Union/Students' Association.

m^ccoy's mind mangler



ACROSS

- 1. Earthenware vessel
- 4. Solicits for improper purposes
- 10. Discouragement
- 16. Form a set with
- 20. Young horse
- 24. Tidy
- 26. Sound of laughter
- 27. Retard
- 28. Fuss
- 29. Violates
- 30. Plundered
- 32. East Anglian beer
- 33. Infuse life into
- 34. Number
- 36. Gladdened
- 37. ... Facto
- 38. French painter
- 39. Little piece
- 40. Lagging Rightists (abbr.)
- 41. Measures of distance
- 42. Join in company of
- 44. Greasy
- 45. By way of
- 46. Prejudice
- 48. Thing (Latin)
- 49. Order and method (abbr.)
- 52. Story
- 53. Headquarters
- 54. Dash
- 56. Responds
- 58. Compass point (abbr.)
- 59. Automaton
- 62. Proceed
- 63. Irritates
- 64. Short gaiter
- 65. Grockish Ecstasy (abbr.)
- 66. Snow sportsperson
- 68. Gloomy
- 70. Watering hole
- 72. Animal
- 73. Lots
- 75. Story in instalments
- 76. Beg
- 78. Farmyard animal
- 79. Rented
- 80. Preclude (law)
- 82. Take supper

- 83. Marshes
- 84. Prefix: half
- 85. Movable seat (pl)
- 87. Measure
- 89. Small spirit-lamp
- 90. Readiness for use
- 94. Decorative
- 96. Egyptian prince
- 97. Reels
- 99. Engine
- 101. Dives at
- 103. Space enclosed by walls (eg)
- 104. Express opinion
- 105. Bird
- 106. Rise again
- 107. Send telegraph
- 109. Conserve
- 112. Misfortunes
- 113. Italian city
- 114. It's
- 115. Most excellent
- 116. Musical instrument
- 117. Rent out
- 118. The (Fr.)
- 119. Part of a coat
- 120. Study
- 121. Single
- 122. Number of wonders?
- 123. Contest (eg)
- 124. Tool for nerve grating?
- 126. Dip
- 129. Scatter evenly
- 130. A-norkish Banana Almanac (abbr.)
- 133. Grouped
- 137. Animal
- 139. Supplements
- 140. Attire
- 142. Non-breast fed
- 144. Isn't (slang)
- 145. Calamitous
- 148. Notions
- 150. As stated previously
- 151. Wooden shoe
- 153. Dunny
- 154. Look of disgust
- 157. What one comes to?
- 159. Clairvoyant prophet?
- 160. Plan
- 161. Vertebrae

- 163. Clothing craftsman
- 164. Drawn carrying vehicle
- 166. Roguish Rightists (abbr.)
- 167. Part of doorway
- 169. Bed (slang)
- 170. Preposition
- 172. Relent (2 wds,3,2)
- 173. Rights
- 175. Converts hide to leather
- 176. Small street
- 177. Sailing vessel
- 178. J.B.Petersen's Excitement or Penis Envy (abbr.)
- 179. Tree
- 182. Kill
- 183. Armed antagonism
- 184. What a parliament does?
- 185. The other half of a roll?
- 188. Hard of hearing
- 190. And (Fr.)
- 191. Exhaust vigour of
- 192. Midriff
- 194. Stroll
- 195. Drinking vessel (2 wds 3,3)
- 198. Gads about
- 201. Cross out
- 202. Fizzy drink
- 203. City in Libya
- 204. Landed property
- 205. A wild seed?
- 206. Precious metal
- 207. Father
- 209. Ireland
- 210. Male deer

DOWN

- 1. Unregistered
- 2. Actual
- 3. Of warships
- 5. Belief in reputation
- 6. Exclamation of surprise
- 7. Specimen (eg)
- 8. Them
- 9. Pudding starch
- 10. Sack
- 11. Kill on a stake
- 12. Thin
- 13. Lake
- 14. Mine entrance

- 15. Still
- 16. Fad
- 17. Means of entry (poet)
- 18. Imperial weight
- 19. Hat storage (pl.) (2 wds 3,5)
- 20. Sleeve
- 21. Willow
- 22. Banks
- 23. Insects fatal to horses (2 wds,6,5)
- 25. Spread for drying
- 29. Preposition
- 31. Precious stone
- 35. Male name
- 37. Snow house
- 39. Rubbish receptacle
- 43. Complain
- 44. Type of tree (pl)
- 45. Cask
- 46. Exist
- 47. Pens
- 50. Morning (poet.)
- 51. Male pig
- 53. Two-masted vessel
- 54. Sword
- 55. Pig fat
- 56. Parson
- 57. Blood for inoculation
- 60. Wagers
- 61. Table support
- 63. Egyptian god
- 64. Earnest
- 65. Zest
- 67. More mature
- 69. Tired gapes
- 71. Favourable opinion
- 72. Feature of a smile
- 73. My (Fr.)
- 74. Nork
- 77. One of the airlines
- 79. Heterosexually Exciting Session (abbr.)
- 81. Casanova
- 84. Formal title
- 86. Unfresh
- 88. Thanks
- 88a. The fruit of the eye?
- 89. Period of time (pl.)
- 90. Clothe oneself
- 91. Socially reject
- 92. Pact
- 93. Part of body (pl.)
- 95. Before (poet)
- 97. Make dirty
- 98. Lubricates
- 99. Gender
- 100. Number
- 102. Harden
- 105. Mature
- 106. Wash lightly
- 107. Keep from decay
- 108. Talented
- 109. Dance
- 110. Regions
- 111. Repair
- 113. Bird
- 114. Rip
- 117. Possessive pronoun
- 119. Practical tute
- 120. Doctor (abbr.)
- 121. Nor
- 122. Having particular qualities
- 125. 22/7
- 126. Twok
- 127. Encountered
- 128. Hesitation
- 129. Situate on the edge of
- 130
- 131. British Air Ace WW2
- 132. Sphere of action
- 134. Platform
- 135. Goes in
- 136. Prevent
- 138. Nawab
- 139. Urge on
- 141. Fundamental
- 143. Kind of beetle
- 145. Holding vessel
- 146. To be capable is to be worth this?
- 147. Of the cunning of a snake
- 149. Disposes of goods
- 151. Range
- 152. Aid
- 153. Individually
- 155. Bearing
- 156. Attack against establishment
- 158. Standard used to gauge land form height (2wds 3,5)
- 161. Dessert cake (pl.)
- 162. Breed of definite qualities
- 165. Lassoo
- 167. Container
- 169. Hits violently
- 171. Tree
- 174. Possessive pronoun
- 175. Light blow
- 176. Take heed
- 177. Spanish dance
- 179. Rims
- 180. Lowest
- 181. Mediterranean country
- 183. Squander
- 184. Sift
- 185. The Egyptian god and 502 Romans made it half-way across the circles?
- 186. Garland
- 187. Outdoor past-time
- 189. Pennant
- 191. Celebrity
- 192. Dam
- 193. Lane (Fr.)
- 194. Insect
- 195. Woody plant
- 196. Mimi C
- 197. Stew
- 199. Pronoun
- 200. Adverb
- 201. Dead Shits Guild (abbr.)
- 208. Printers' measure.



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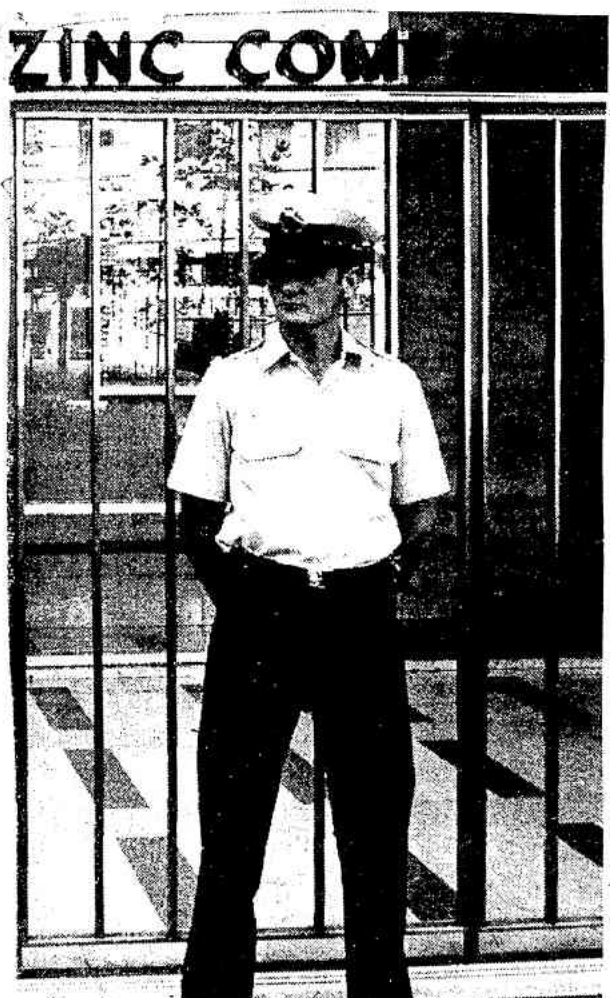
TECHNOCRATS VS PROTESTERS

On the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th of April the Canberra Times ran a series of articles on nuclear energy by Sir Ernest Titterton. Sir Ernest is a well-known nuclear energy proponent, he ought to be — his salary depends on it. Some of the social comments he made in these articles are both inaccurate and arrogant — some are just arrogant.

It would be rather time consuming to effectively criticise all of the points Titterton raises against the validity of the anti-nuclear argument. But if one merely concentrates on the more objectionable aspersions he casts on the integrity of opponents of nuclear energy, one will have an effective insight into the truly unobjective nature of his argument, and all such arguments. This is not to say that such arguments *should* be objective — objectivity where ones essential personal reactions are involved is a myth. Experts like Titterton however, tend to flaunt their scientific 'objectivity' like a suit of new clothes. In fact, it does not exist.

Sir Ernest began his series with the pre-emptive statement that nuclear power "is the cheapest, safest and cleanest means of power generation yet devised by man." Having done so he proceeded to equate deaths and damage in the nuclear power industry with the activities of protesters against the movement. One would like to know what figures he uses to arrive at his conclusion that activities by protesters have by now caused more deaths and damage than all reactors, operating or planned could, by the year 2000. One only needs to refer to last issue's article 'Harrisburg in Perspective' to gain some idea of the *scale* of death and damage which could result in the nuclear power industry, to realize that he cannot place in the same perspective deaths which may result from a demonstration and the deaths which are *known* to result from a nuclear accident. And it would be inconceivable for any number of protesters to cause damage in the order of the millions of dollars which it takes to commission and build even one nuclear reactor.

It is good for Sir Ernest to impute the desire to destroy to these protesters, as he goes on to say in the first article that they are dominated by "malevolent people (often politically motivated)". One ought to point out to Sir Ernest that *anybody* who is motivated to protest against nuclear power for the reasons that even Sir Ernest understands, i.e. safety precautions, danger to health, the consideration that the nuclear state is a police state etc., is politically motivated by definition. Nuclear power is a political issue because it affects the nature of the society using it — its social order, its attitude to civil liberties and many other things. Opponents of nuclear energy are not generally sheep led by political ratbags — they are generally as concerned and informed of the issues as each other, precisely because they perceive the social consequences of the growth of nuclear power — the movement against is a social movement. It is a movement against the tradition of faith in the ideas of the scientific, technocratic elite. Sir Ernest himself concedes the elite nature of this group, and its relatively old age level. Opponents are accused of closing their minds to the facts. What are 'the facts'. Are we to understand from Titterton that 'the facts' are (again) that which we are told by experts. Can he not understand that as far as the opinions of experts are concerned, the movement against considers these to be the opinions of



very vested interests.

For example, in the second article, Sir Ernest gives it all away. He declares the opponents to be generally not in the nuclear or related fields. He declares them to be primarily under 30 years of age. The two key words to describe the proponents of nuclear energy are 'old' and 'pre-eminent'. In other words, a technocratic elite, possessed of high salaries prominent in the power structure of society, in other words again, a group with very vested interests. The movement against, which is not restricted to the members of organized groups such as the Friends of the Earth, is a loose collection of people whose perception of the modern world is such that the self-opiniated right to control and dominance of this professional technocratic group (IN ALLIANCE WITH BIG BUSINESS AND GOVERNMENTAL PROTECTION—AS NUCLEAR ENERGY DEVELOPMENT MUST BE) is rejected by them. No political activist in the movement is going to force views of human betterment on anyone. Such views are views which rise only out of a deep concern over the inevitable destiny towards which the nuclear advocates would propel us.

It is however small wonder that Sir Ernest cannot understand the real nature of his opponents. He obviously still moves in that particular intellectual world that thinks those of non-scientific training are a bit 'soft', and that because a protest movement implies social involvement (i.e. the involvement of the less educated people) that it must be dominated by

people of left wing views, which makes them mere tools of the communists. Real Red Peril Politics. His misconceptions of his opponents are manifold. For example he considers that the aborigines in the N.T. have received a fair deal over uranium mining. Such an attitude is not even worth trying to criticise, so much is it rooted in the kind of political arrogance from which stems both the attitudes of the present government and those of the likes of Sir Ernest.

The third article went on to perpetuate the 'science is the saviour of mankind' idea. Born of the second world war and the industrial boom, this belief lives on among those of power, influence and old age — who after all have very little future to lose if they stuff it all up, do they? Sir Ernest would also have it that the movement against is championing the interests of the multi-national oil companies. Certainly their monopoly is threatened by nuclear power — the monopoly of the state over society however, is not. One is confronted by a host of evils in monopoly capitalism. Fighting the more potentially dangerous of them does not mean condoning the others. If the technocracy is to continue to alienate certain elements of society with its sweeping and deterministic views of where the world should go and who it should sacrifice, and who it should take with it — it should *expect* an emotional quality in the arguments of the opposing group. This emotional quality is the measure of the extent of social conviction of this group — it bolsters their argument rather than detracting from it — because it is an argument which is concerned for the feelings and freedoms of people, not merely for increased industrial and scientific expansion at the expense of these feelings and freedoms. Titterton draws in the opinions of another well-known opponent of social movements, Professor H.W. Arndt, to describe protesters fulfilling their 'emotional' needs by objecting to the opinions of experts.

This is an argument which merely provides an appropriate blanket label with which such 'experts' can cover and consequently disregard the true nature of their opponents. They would do well to understand why such protest movements have grown up. In their ivory towers of 'knowledge' it is probably incomprehensible to them that they be not believed. It is probably incomprehensible to them that their opponents do not regard their lack of technical expertise as any disclaimer to their right to be taken account of. These experts are the ones who are locked in their views, not their opponents. They have devoted their lives to the perpetuation of a kind of society which is now being rejected out of hand by many people. Why? Because such a conception of society can be summed up as elitist and one of vested economic interests. People will protest against it because it ignores them, treating their wishes as being of no importance. And because, it seeks to manipulate and control their future — without their consultation — for the eventual benefit of this elite, and to the eventual detriment of us all.

C.K.